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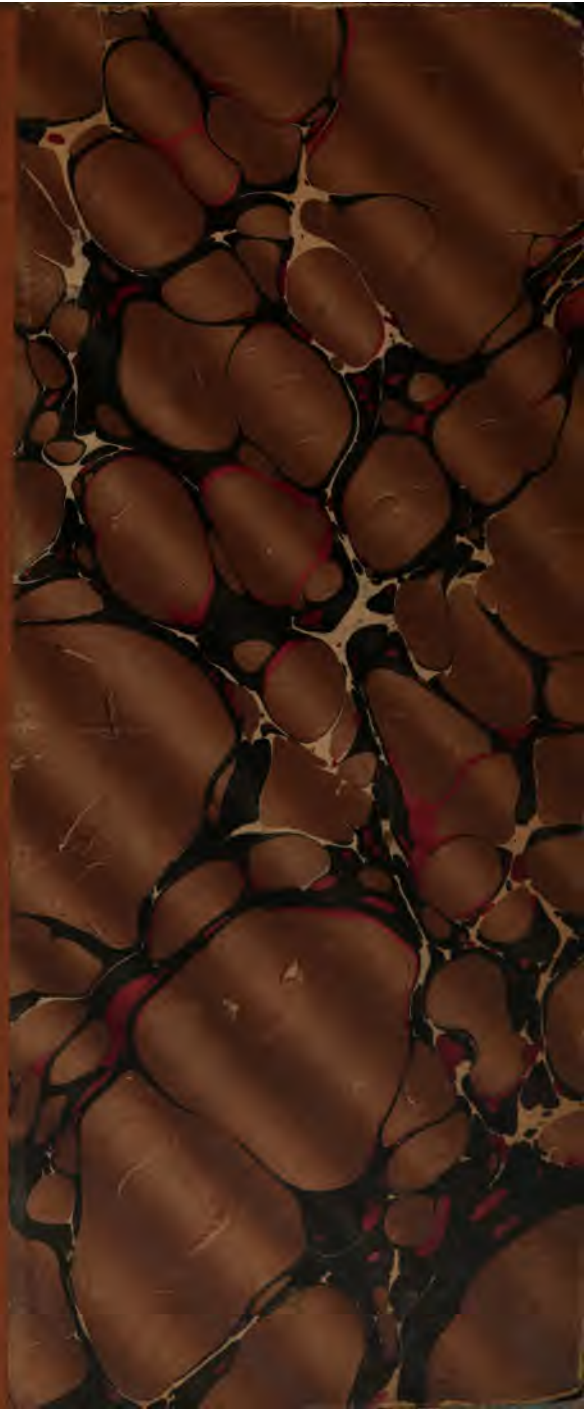
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Adam. Buxton, Chatsworth, Bakewell,
Haddon Hall and Castleton

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DESCRIPTION OF
BUXTON,
CHATSWORTH,
BAKEWELL, HADDON HALL,
AND CASTLETON.



Haddon Hall in the Olden Times.

BY W. ADAM.

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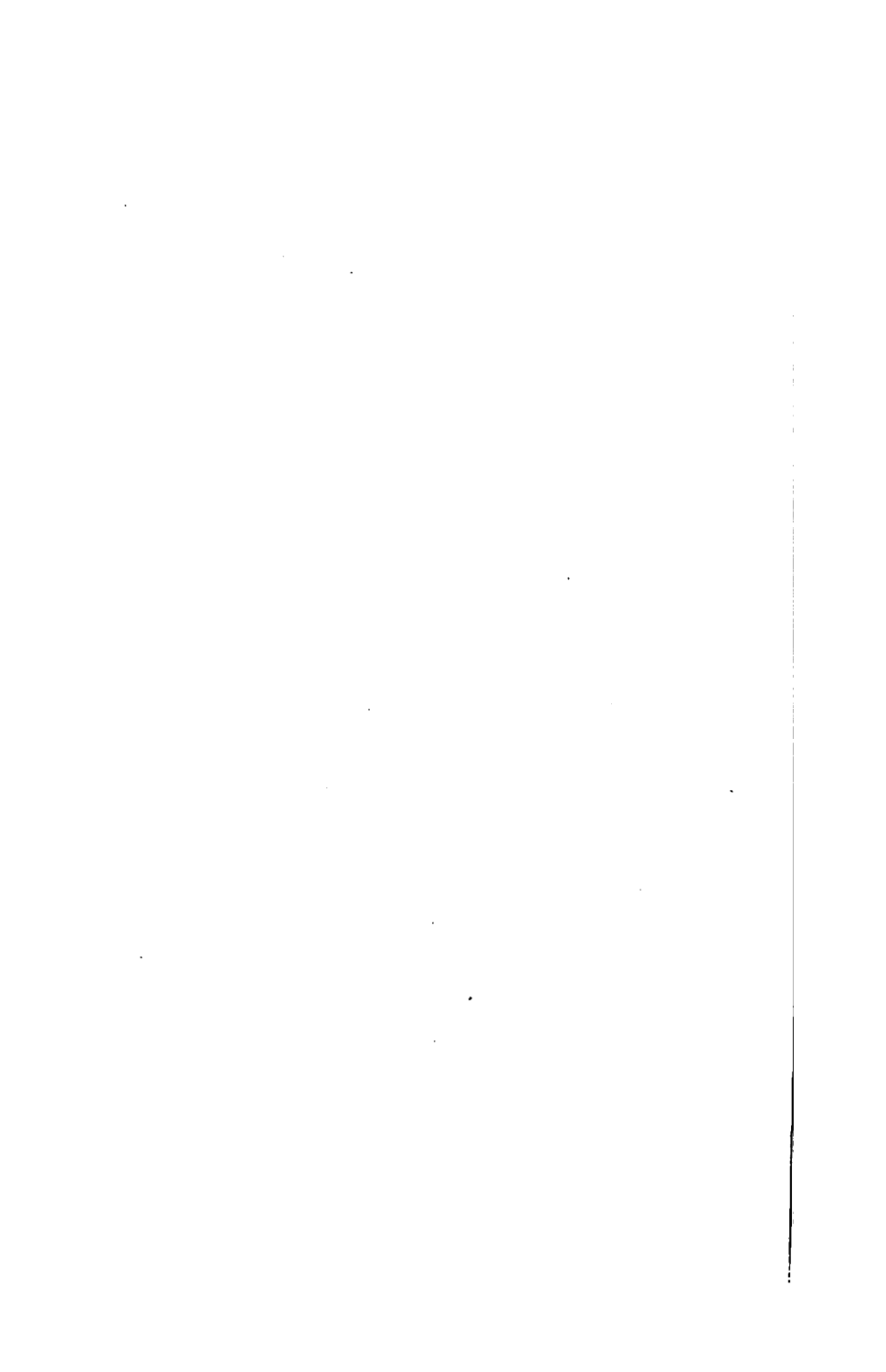
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R. BOLDT
Berlin NW. 7, Georgstr.

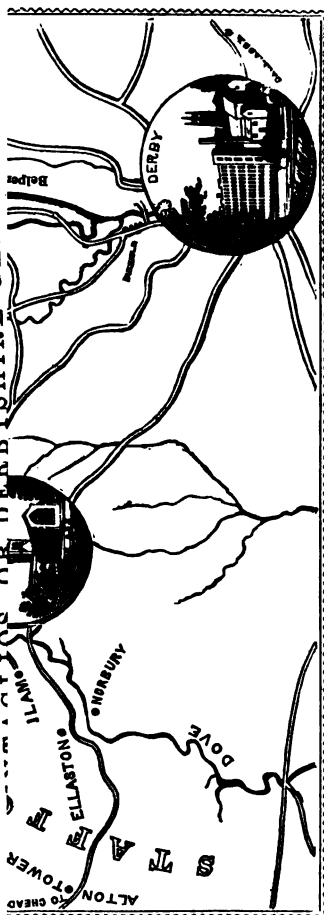






NE.
'H CROOKED SPIRE.

DERBYSHIRE GEMS:



GREAT MIDDLE ROUTE TO CASTLETON AND BUXTON.

DERBY OLD SILK MILL, TOWER OF ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, ETC.

WICKSWORTH CHURCH.

MATLOCK HIGH TOR.

ENTRANCE TOWER, HADDON HALL.

OLD CROSS, BAKEWELL.

CHATSWORTH.

LOVER'S LEAF, MIDDLETON DALE (STONY).

ENTRANCE TO PEAK CAVEN, CASTLETON.

DESCRIPTION
OF
BUXTON,
CHATS WORTH,
BAKEWELL, HADDON HALL,
AND CASTLETON;

WITH A TABULAR VIEW OF THE
PRINCIPAL DRIVES AND OBJECTS OF INTEREST
THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY.

ABRIDGED FROM
ADAM'S "GEM OF THE PEAK."

Eleventh Thousand.

DERBY:
JOHN AND CHARLES MOZLEY, W. & W. PIKE,
AND CLULOE, STATION, ETC.
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1852.

Gifts

PREFACE.

MATLOCK, August, 1852.

THE VISITOR'S INDICATOR,

OR

ROAD SKETCHES AND WALKS AND DRIVES TO ALL THE
OBJECTS OF INTEREST IN BUXTON AND ITS VICINITY.

RIDES AND DRIVES.

<i>Principal Places.</i>	<i>Distances & Intermediate Objects.</i>	<i>Objects of Interest.</i>
1. BUXTON	Objects to be seen in Buxton at any reasonable hour	The natural tepid Baths, by the west wing of the Crescent, and the hot Baths by the east, open from six in the morning till nine at night, and St. Anne's Well, for drinking the waters, open the same time—The Chalybeate Spring—The Crescent—The great Stables—The Assembly-rooms—The Promenade Rooms—The Museums and Fancy Shops—St. Anne's Cliff—The Old Hall, as being the residence of Mary Queen of Scots—The Water-works in the Market-place—The Church.
2. SERPENTINE WALKS.....	Entered from the road opposite the Old Hall, and extend nearly a mile on the Burbage road by the river	Beautiful secluded Walks—Groves—The magnificent Park, and ornate grounds and walks in Corber plantation—Arbours, or rustic Summer-houses, &c., &c.
3. DIAMOND HILL	One mile by Fern House, return by Foxlow House, which will agreeably vary the walk	Good views from the Tower—Quartz Crystals found in the soil on the low side to the westward. These are beautifully crystallized, and called Buxton Diamonds. See the description given.
4. POOLE'S HOLE	One mile through the upper town by the Cheshire Cheese and Methodist Chapel, taking the middle or Leek road, return across the fields by a path which leads into the Serpentine Walks	A remarkable Cavern—Fine stalactites and stalagmites, and very interesting from being visited by Mary Queen of Scots.

<i>Principal Places.</i>	<i>Distances and Intermediate Objects.</i>	<i>Objects of Interest.</i>
5. AXE EDGE.....	Two and a half miles by the new Church on the Leek road, by the Rev. H. P. Hull's house on the left, keeping straight on to Ladman's Low toll-bar, (here, on the right, is Burbage, and the level colliery, on the left, curious Lime houses, Kilns, and Quarries),—take across the High Peak Railway, and one mile up the Leek road turn up the Moor to the Beacon ...	The highest point in Derbyshire—Commanding Views—In clear weather the Lighthouse beyond Liverpool may be seen, and other very distant objects with a good glass.

RIDES AND DRIVES.

6. LIME HALL	About twelve and a half miles by Whaley-bridge and Disley	A fine old interesting Hall—Antique Furniture and Carving—Tapestry, Pictures, &c.—A splendid drive down the slopes of the gritstone to Whaley.
7. THE DUKE'S DRIVE.	This comprehends a circuit of about four miles, through part of Ashwood Dale. The road turns to the right, and skirts up over the top of the Lover's Leap, and then into the Ashbourn road, and so again into Buxton	A remarkably pleasant drive, affording interesting and romantic views.
8. CHEE TOR, MILLER'S DALE, CRESBROOK, &c., &c.	Five miles by Ashwood Dale to Topley Pike. Send the carriage round by Blackwall Dale to Wormhill-gate, and walk along the margin of the river by Blackwall mill. Cross the Leaping-stones there, and then proceed by the goat or sheep track to Chee Tor. To those who cannot walk far, go by Fairfield to Wormhill	One of the most magnificent Tors in the county, and very romantic and Alpine scenery.

Whence the route may be continued down to Miller's Dale, Litton Mill, Cresbrook and Monsal Dales. The whole scenery is extremely beautiful and romantic. Return by the Marble Works in Ashford and Taddington village; or by limiting the excursion, return, after meeting the carriage, up Blackwall Dale, after getting a peep into Miller's Dale. The fishing is beautiful in this part of the Wye: the Author has seen nearly a dozen rods busy here in the season, even in wet weather.

There is a most interesting drive to Hollingsclough, in the Dove Valley, and on to Longnor and Crowdy-court (6 miles), and so home by Church Sterndale. Another drive may be taken as far as Flash and Dove Head, on the Leek road, about four miles and a half. From a hill which can be pointed out at the Inn at Flash, there is a magnificent prospect.

<i>Principal Places.</i>	<i>Distances & Intermediate Objects.</i>	<i>Objects of Interest.</i>
9. CHATSWORTH.....	Fourteen miles through Ashwood Dale, by Tadlington, Ashford, and Chatsworth Inn in the Park.....	A Princely Palace—splendid Sculpture gallery—State Rooms—Exquisite Wood Carvings—Tapestry—Pictures—Pleasure Grounds and Gardens—the most magnificent Conservatory in Europe.
10. HADDON HALL	Fourteen miles as above, through Bakewell from Ashford, or continue the route from Chatsworth by Rowsley, and through Bakewell home	A most romantic Old Hall of the Elizabethan period, once the residence of Sir George Vernon, the "King of the Peak," uninhabited, but still kept in complete repair—Fine old state bed—Tapestry or Arras—Pictures—Carvings in wood—Garden—Terraces, &c.

WHENCE THE ROUTE MAY BE CONTINUED TO

11. MATLOCK.....	Twenty-two miles, or eight from Haddon	The Hot Springs and Baths—petrifying wells—Caverns—Romantic rocks—Heights of Abraham—Zigzag walks—Masson Low, with the loveliest scenery—Lovers' Walks and boats—the Museums—New Church, Willersley Gardens and Grounds.
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WHENCE THE ROUTE MAY BE CONTINUED TO

12. SOUTH WINGFIELD MANOR	Eight miles (or thirty from Buxton) through Lea, Holloway and Crich—eminently fine scenery..	Fine Old Manor House in ruins, where Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned for two years.
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WHENCE THE ROUTE MAY BE CONTINUED TO

13. HARDWICK HALL ..	Nine miles further, or seventeen miles from Matlock Bath, through Stretton, Morton, and Tibshelf, or 28 miles from Buxton, by Ashford, Baslow, and Chesterfield....	A fine old Hall of the Elizabethan period—Furniture " <i>en suite</i> "—Old Tapestry—splendid Portrait gallery, the whole quite unique—Mary Queen of Scots imprisoned here eight years
14. DOVEDALE & ILAM HALL.....	Seventeen and eighteen miles. Pursue the Ashbourne road by Newhaven House; turn off two miles farther on, opposite the park gates of Sir Henry Fitzherbert, up Spend-lane, &c.....	The most beautiful Dale and scenery imaginable—Ilam Old Church, and fine Monument, by Chantrey—Exquisite pleasure grounds, and Hall in Elizabethan style—Emergence of two rivers near each other, Hamps and Manifold.

WHENCE THE ROUTE MAY BE CONTINUED TO

15. ASHBOURNE.....	Four miles from Dovedale and twenty from Buxton	Fine Old Church and Monuments, one exquisitely lovely, by Banks—Grammar School, &c.
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VISITOR'S INDICATOR.

ROUTE CONTINUED TO

<i>Principal Places.</i>	<i>Distances and Intermediate Objects.</i>	<i>Objects of Interest.</i>
16. ALTON TOWERS*.... the Earl of Shrewsbury's.	{ Nine miles further, or twenty-two miles through Leek. }	{ A most extraordinary Gothic house—Splendid and Ex- tensive Picture Gallery— State Rooms—Gorgeous chapel—Objects of <i>certu</i> — the most beautiful Gardens in Europe.
17. ROUTER ROCKS. BIRCHOVER & WINS- TER.....	{ Seventeen miles, or three from Haddon Hall, by the old Ashbourne road to Winster. }	{ Remarkable hanging rocks— Gritstone rocks and cliffs— Cave and crucifix in Dur- wood Tors—Robin Hood's stride, and old British en- campment.
18. EBBING & FLOWING WELL.....	{ Five and a half miles on the Castleton road, through Fairfield, by Barmoor Clough. }	{ A curious <i>intermittent</i> Spring, worth seeing when it flows.

WHENCE THE ROUTE MAY BE CONTINUED TO

19. CASTLETON.....	{ Six and a half miles far- ther (or twelve from Buxton), through Spar- row-pit, by Perry-foot and Mam Tor. }	{ Remarkable Caverns — fa- mous "Peak's Hole"— Speedwell Mine, and in- teresting Fluor Cavern— Mam Tor, or Shivering Mountain—Bold and wild scenery, and beautiful view of Hope Dale.
20. ELDON HOLE.....	{ Three miles from Castle- ton and ten from Bux- ton, near the village of Peak Forest. See the account given	{ A remarkable cavernous opening on the side of Eldon hill in the limestone —Many wonderful stories related respecting it.

* This House is only shown on Tuesdays and Thursdays; the Gardens every day except Saturday and Sunday.

BUXTON is distant from London 160 miles—Sheffield 27—Manchester 25—Bakewell 12—Matlock 22—Derby 38—Ashbourne 21—Dovedale 17—Chatsworth 14—Castleton 12—and from Alton Towers, by Leek, 23.

BUXTON.

CHAPTER I.

SITUATION OF BUXTON.—REMARKS ON ITS ANCIENT HISTORY.—MODERN HISTORY.—CRESCENT.—CHURCH.—WATERS.—REMARKS ON THE BATH CHARITY.—EXTENT OF BUXTON.—INNS.—LIBRARY.—MUSEUMS.—POST-OFFICE.—PROMENADE ROOMS.—ADVANTAGES OF BUXTON, ETC.

BUXTON—ITS SITUATION AND CLIMATE.

Buxton is situated chiefly in the lower part or hollow of an open valley, on the extreme verge of the carboniferous limestone, out of which its Hot Springs issue ; and at the foot of the lofty ridges of the gritstone, which here form a segment of a circle, answering as a noble defensive screen from the piercing winds of the north-east, north, and north-west—while the lower eminences of the limestone bound the south of the valley, which is open to the south and east. Buxton thus situated is admirably protected from the extreme severity of the weather, which is never felt in an unpleasant degree till the lofty peaks surrounding it are invested with snow, and then the Buxton season, which generally lasts from May till the end of October, is closed, and the delicate invalid, either much improved or absolutely cured by its healing waters, has migrated to his native home, or to some warmer position in the south.

But it must be obvious to every one, on the slightest reflection, that the air of Buxton cannot be otherwise than extremely salubrious and healthy, its elevation being not less than between nine hundred and one thousand feet above the level of the sea, while the loftiest points in its immediate vicinity attain nearly twice that height : so that the invalid may inhale the pure and invigorating air of the highlands, and the spicy fragrance, carried on the wings of the wind and diffused throughout the entire valley, which exhales from

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the heather and many a virgin flower adorning the mountain's brow. The effects of this natural state of things are not long in being felt and manifested in an increased appetite, soon brought into powerful and craving action in the more healthy; and though more slowly, yet it will be as certainly experienced by the more weak and delicate invalid; so that all, while enjoying the healing and potent virtues of the waters, may breathe a pure and unadulterated atmosphere, which is even more essential, in some cases, to the sickly, than all the medicines in the wide range of the London Pharmacopæia, however skilfully applied. And although experimentalists have often affirmed that the constituents of the air are the same in elevated as in low positions, no one who has ever snuffed

"The thin air upon the mountain top"

can assent to the effects of the respiration being the same. The freshness of the mountain air, for ever kept in a state of purity by the blowing wind, is bracing and exhilarating in the highest degree, and its ethereal penetrations seem to unmask the spirit and draw forth its best aspirations; at the same time it largely contributes to the health and vigour of the human frame. The position of Buxton appears to command all these advantages.

The approach to this celebrated Watering Place, which once presented little else than a cheerless desert—sterile heathy moors, scarcely relieved by a single tree or shrub, belting it for miles around, and hardly exhibiting any traces of fertility or improvement, has within the last thirty or forty years been much improved by the munificence of the Dukes of Devonshire, who have spent considerable sums in planting trees, forming rides and drives, and giving every encouragement to an agricultural people to advance the culture and increase the fertility of this originally wild district. Buxton therefore now enjoys some most beautiful and interesting drives for miles in several directions; but none is more strikingly so than the one from Ashford. But we must introduce to his notice a few

GENERAL REMARKS ON ITS ANCIENT HISTORY, DRUIDS, ROMANS, ETC.

The early history of Buxton, like most other ancient places, is involved in obscurity.—Happily, however, this is

a matter of very little consequence ; therefore we shall spare ourselves the labour and toil of searching after old musty volumes, which is more properly the business of the antiquary, than the duty of one compiling a small work of this kind, which is intended as a simple Guide to the Stranger.

Whether the sanative properties of the Warm Springs were known to the primitive inhabitants of the Isle of Britain is wholly conjectural, but from the knowledge attributed to the Druids, who, like the priesthood of all rude nations, stood in the triple relationship to their people of Priest, Legislator, and Physician, and who possessed all the knowledge attainable in their age and day, that they had some acquaintance with the virtues of these Waters, and consequently could recommend their use, is highly probable: for Buxton is in the immediate vicinity of many of those lofty stations where they had their groves, formed their magic circles, erected their Cromlechs, on which they immolated their victims, and where they held their "Gorseddau," and harangued their people. But we are not disposed to attribute to the Druids, as some have done, such vast acquirements, as that "they were acquainted with the virtues of every plant, the nature of every fossil, or the properties of every spring;" yet, from practical experience, they may have discovered and known many of the results and benefits, while they remained wholly ignorant of the nature or causes of them. Dismissing the Druids, one thing appears certain, that this place was actually known to the Romans. This people, wherever they went, like the cultivated nations of the present day, introduced all the elegancies, comforts, and modes of life known to them. Hence they improved and adorned all the rude and savage tribes over whom their arms triumphed, and were thus made instrumental, by an over-ruling Providence, in binding together the most distant nations, and paving the way for the introduction of that great and glorious faith which was ultimately destined to banish the stern nature of the Roman government, and the iron despotism of its rule, from the face of the earth.

A manuscript of Dr. Gale's, quoted in Gough's additions to the Britannica, shows that this eminent antiquary placed the Aquis of Ravennas at Buxton. That it was known early to the Romans, and became one of their most important stations, is obvious from the fact that two of their principal military roads intersected each other at this point, one con-

necting Manchester with Little Chester, and the other line running from Chester, through Congleton, to Brough, a Roman station near the village of Hope. This road was clearly traced by Mr. Pegge, many years ago. These went by the several names of the Bathway, or "Batham Gate," "Street Fields," "Old Gate," &c.

MODERN HISTORY.

Bishop Gibson mentions the existence of a Roman wall, "cemented with red Roman plaster, close by St. Anne's Well, where are the ruins of the ancient Bath." This was taken down in 1709, by Sir Thomas Delves, of Cheshire, who out of gratitude for a remarkable cure he received from the use of the waters, erected a small stone alcove over the well. Capacious leaden cisterns and other articles, evidently Roman, were discovered when digging the foundation. The ancient Bath was discovered in 1781, on clearing and cutting away the ground to commence the building of the Crescent. Its form was an oblong square, approaching to the figure of a parallelogram (dimensions thirty feet by fifteen). The spring was found at the west end, and the outlet or flood-gate to let off the water, at the east. The wall was constructed of limestone, with a coating of strong cement outside, and the floor a composition of lime and coarse sand, saturated (it is said) with blood. Near one end a singular cavity existed, resembling the shape of a boat. The water was conveyed into this by a leaden pipe. Coins also of Constantine the Great have been found here, so that every doubt is dissipated of this place being once occupied by the Romans, who always fortified and garrisoned the lines of intersection of their great roads.

It is generally supposed that the beautiful remains of Roman antiquity were destroyed and almost obliterated by the Piets, who detested the Romans, and over-run and subjugated this country, when that people withdrew their legions from Britain in order to defend their eastern frontier, and when the enervated and now pusillanimous inhabitants, were left to shift for themselves, to battle as they could with the more hardy and still unconquered Highlander. From this time, through all the stormy and unsettled times of the Heptarchy, till about the era of the conquest, Buxton seems to have been totally neglected; but from that period,

it is presumed it began to be noticed and resorted to, notwithstanding the Monkish annalists say nothing respecting it during the middle ages.

In the sixteenth century we find it had obtained high and deserved reputation, which was much enhanced by a work written by Dr. Jones, an eminent Physician of Derby, on the beneficial qualities of the waters. This appeared in 1572. The first commodious house for the reception of visitors was erected only a short time previous to this publication, by the Earl of Shrewsbury, on the site of the building now called the Old Hall; which occasioned the waters to be much more resorted to, and especially after the visit of Mary Queen of Scots, who was brought here for her health, under the care and custody of Lord Shrewsbury, accompanied by his Countess, Elizabeth. The last time the unfortunate Princess was allowed to visit this place, she applied to it the following lines of Cæsar upon Filtiria, with a slight variation:—

*"Buxtona, quæ calidæ celebrabere nomine lymphæ,
Forte mihi posthac non adeunda, vale."*

*"Buxton, whose fame thy thermal waters tell,
Whom I perhaps no more shall see, farewell!"*

The Hall was again taken down, rebuilt, and much enlarged, by William, third Earl of Devonshire, in 1670, and has since been greatly improved, and continues one of the principal Inns for the reception of company. It has this advantage, that the Baths are included within it. From that time, down to the present moment, Buxton has acquired an increasing celebrity, and has consequently been resorted to by vast numbers in all ranks of life, during the season. The influx of company gave an impulse to building, and many structures were reared in the upper town, on the Hall Bank and neighbourhood—some of them good Inns and Boarding Houses—for the accommodation of the more wealthy, while ample means were also provided for the comfort and convenience of the poor invalid; and here Buxton perhaps stands unrivalled in its beneficent attentions to the poor, of which we shall speak presently; in the meantime we must direct our attention to the commencement and erection of a structure of no ordinary magnitude, which forms a prominent feature in the history of Buxton, and exercised considerable influence on its destinies, and that is,

THE CRESENT.

It appears that the late Duke of Devonshire, who watched over the rising prosperity of this spot with great interest, which induced him to buy up all the Inns and Boarding Houses he could, to pull down, and rebuild them on a larger scale and in a better style, still thought more was wanting to accommodate the vast influx of visitors who came from all quarters for a few months in the season—and as the inhabitants were few in number, and not wealthy, depending solely on visitors, and having no trade or agriculture to help them forward, no gigantic speculation was to be looked for from them; his Grace therefore determined to erect such a range of buildings as should afford ample and princely accommodation for all, whether they came simply for pleasure or health. Hence the splendid pile of the Crescent, dictated by such a Spirit of munificence, and executed in a style of grandeur, as if intended solely for the residence of a prince, was commenced about the year 1789, and completed in seven years afterwards, at a cost of £120,000. The design was by John Carr, Esq., an eminent provincial architect, who superintended the whole building. It is in the Doric order of architecture—perhaps the best adapted of all others for dwellings, from the simplicity and beauty of the style.

The Crescent is now divided into one hotel, several lodging houses, and shops. St. Anne's Hotel is in the west wing. The Assembly Room is in the east wing*—a noble and well proportioned apartment, with a projecting cornice, highly enriched with various appropriate ornaments. Over this, just under the coved ceiling, are a number of low oval windows (but unseen) which throw the light softly and beautifully over the top part of the room.

The great stables at the back of the Crescent, but considerably elevated above it, next demand our notice. These are considered the finest in Europe; their form outside is that of an irregular polygon or octagon, the opposite sides of which are equal and similar, but inside the area is a circle sixty yards in diameter, round which is a covered gallery or ride, where the company can take exercise on horseback whenever the weather proves unfavourable for going abroad. In these stables (which belong to the Crescent Hotel) there

* This wing contained the Great Hotel, now converted into lodging houses.

is abundance of accomodation for horses, carriages, &c. The cost of their erection (£14,000) is said to be included in the £120,000.

NEW CHURCH.

The author can well recollect, when visiting Buxton many years ago, seeing this elegant structure in progress, which forms such a beautiful object viewed from any point, and is a great ornament to Buxton. The order is Tuscan, and the execution and workmanship admirable. The east front has large columns, supporting a massive pediment, and on the west is raised an elegant tower; the building has altogether a substantial appearance, and is one of great beauty. The interior is well finished, and in a style which is extremely chaste and suitable. By the new and splendid improvements here, this Church is surrounded with exhibitions of Landscape gardening, of the first class and great beauty. It was opened in August, 1812. The patronage is in the hands of the Duke of Devonshire, by whom it was built. It is dedicated to St. John; it stands in the township of Fairfield, and belongs to the parish of Hope.

The old Church is fitted up and re-opened for Church service, which is performed in it every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, and on the evenings of Thursday. We are glad to find the Day and Sunday schools in connexion with the Church here are prospering; also an Infant School. For these institutions we have a peculiar affection, because we think them more calculated in the end to benefit our race than any previous methods ever adopted. First impressions are always the most durable, and have the most decided effects upon the future life of the individual. The Rev. R. P. Hull is now the respected incumbent of Buxton, who is a zealous promoter of every thing that is good for the present and future welfare of the flock over which he presides. Buxton also contains a good-sized Independent Chapel; and a handsome new Methodist Chapel, and school-rooms in connexion, have been recently built.

The Square is a plain substantial building, having an arcade, which communicates with that of the Crescent, and forms a covered way of considerable extent (about two hundred and eighty yards). The Square is let off as Lodging houses, Shops, and private Houses.

The Hall Bank, Scarsdale Place, and other parts of the town, contain good buildings, which our limits forbid us to

notice; suffice it to say, Buxton has rapidly improved and been much beautified within the last quarter of a century. The fine eminence in front of the Crescent is most tastefully laid out in terraces and serpentine walks, intersecting each other with ornamental vases here and there, and convenient resting places at intervals, all the loftier points affording pretty views of the country. From this point the Crescent is a fine object—and altogether Buxton may be said to stand unrivalled for its size, and for the elegance and beauty of its buildings, which are much enhanced by contrast with the surrounding wastes of the Peak.

THE WATERS—THEIR ORIGIN, NATURE, AND USES.

The cause of springs, whether cold or hot, arises from the interception of water in its descent through the strata by dislocations, faults or fractures, which intersect them. There are two systems by which water is returned to the surface; one is, a simple diversion of the water, descending from the higher regions of the strata, when it arrives at the fault, it flows out of the brow or side of the hill. The other is caused by water ascending from below by hydrostatic pressure, and derived from strata, which, at their contact with the fault, are often at a great depth.

"The Buxton waters," observes the late Mr. Page in his treatise, "are fairly entitled to the appellation of a mild saline mineral, the temperature of which, at all seasons of the year, is pretty uniformly eighty-two on Fahrenheit's scale. They are perfectly pellucid and inodorous; and owing, most probably, to the large proportion of nitrogen gas which they contain, devoid of that vapid taste so observable in ordinary water when heated to the same temperature.

"To their purity, to the mildness and uniformity of their temperature at all times and seasons, neither depressing the vital powers by cold, nor enervating them by heat; and to their impregnation with nitrogen gas may be attributed, in no inconsiderable degree, their salutary effects.

"It is true the effects of nitrogen on the human body have not yet been fully investigated; but when we reflect upon the large proportion of this principle at all times present in the body, that it forms a constituent of almost every texture, and that it is properly absorbed by the stomach, lungs, and skin, we cannot doubt of its importance to the animal economy."

We also here give an extract from an elegant little work, by Dr. Robertson (a resident Physician), entitled "Buxton and its Waters," who observes, "that the amount of solid matters contained in these waters is so trifling, being in reality less than is found in almost any common spring water, that every attempt to theorize on their effects from what we know of the nature of these constituents, must necessarily fall to the ground. What we do know is, that in the cases adapted to their use, they not only cease to stimulate unduly, and cease to interfere with the action of the bowels and of the kidneys; but their use is followed by a marked improvement in these particulars, and is found to be decidedly beneficial to several of the diseases with which man is afflicted.

The water is recommended to be taken an hour before breakfast, and again about twelve at noon. The medium quantity about half a pint each time.

"The quantity of waters," observes Dr. Robertson, "taken every day varies from half a pint to a pint and a half, or from this to a quart. Half a pint is the quantity commonly taken at once. It is usual to take the first dose before breakfast, and the remainder during the forenoon. It is justly considered to be most improper to drink the waters shortly before going into the bath. There can be no doubt that the waters produce more sensible effects when taken before breakfast, than when taken at any later period of the day. What has usually appeared to be the best way of proceeding, has been, to begin their use by drinking slowly a quarter of a pint about two or three hours after breakfast, repeating this dose in about half an hour. If this is found to agree perfectly well, to take the doses more quickly. If this is productive of no sensible inconvenience, to take a third of a pint at each time. Then, if no contra-indicating circumstance arises, to take a third daily dose, of the same quantity, from half an hour to an hour before breakfast. If the waters still produce no sensible inconvenience, to increase the dose taken at each time to half a pint. It is seldom necessary to take more than a pint and a half of these waters every day; but cases do occasionally occur, in which it is found to be by no means wise to restrict the patient to the use of this quantity of the waters; but in which considerably more, and probably twice this quantity, is taken with advantage.

Walking and exercise are absolutely needful. The more obvious effects of these waters are said to be those of a mild

stimulant and tonic; increasing in a remarkable degree the strength and energy of the nervous system. In all cases it is the safest to get the opinion first of a medical man, as the state of the system is a matter of primary importance before either taking the Waters or using the Baths, which is our next point of consideration, and by which alone Buxton is rendered a blessing to thousands.

The Bath is recommended to be taken about the middle of the day, and should be persevered in, notwithstanding the gouty patient may feel his pains increase for the first few days, for this shows that they are producing their proper effect. Care should be taken to avoid taking cold. The following are the diseases to which, by a successful application of the waters, a cure may be looked for, as stated by an old surgeon (the late Mr. Page), whose Treatise on these Waters has been already referred to:—

“In that state of weakness and irritability which so generally attends on the subsidence of febrile and inflammatory affections, but more especially on the protracted stages of gout and rheumatism: in many nervous disorders, such as epilepsy, paralysis, St. Vitus's dance, palpitation of the heart, tic doloureux, &c., as in many anomalous complaints, originating in or complicated with, a disordered state of the digestive organs, a judicious employment of the Buxton waters will frequently be attended with the happiest effects; and this too in spite of chemical analysis and the opinion of those persons who affect to doubt their virtues, because neither they nor their chemical friends have been able to discover the ingredients on which such virtues should depend.” We add here the opinion of Dr. Granville, the last medical writer on these celebrated waters. The Doctor observes, that “the efficacy of the Buxton waters used as Baths at their natural temperature is more strikingly manifested in cases of general debility, partial paralysis, and that peculiar state of weakness which is the result of rheumatic affection and repeated attacks of gout. In the latter cases, indeed, Buxton has acquired a well-known reputation.” In another place, where the Doctor is speaking of the chemical ingredients of the waters, and comparing them with those of Schlangenbad, he says—“Here, at Buxton, we have a water at nearly the same degree of heat, with fewer ingredients, still producing not only similar, but even more energetic effects.” We consider these opinions of the author of the

"German Spas," in favour of Buxton, of some consequence; a testimony the more valuable, as his experience of the German Spas must be considerable.

THE NATURAL TEPID BATHS

are situated between the western extremity of the Crescent and the "Old Hall;" they are eleven in number; and recently reconstructed on a very superior and extensive scale; perhaps it is not too much to say that there are no Baths existing in Europe on such a scale. Nothing that talent, ingenuity, and wealth can accomplish, has been wanting to give comfort, and freedom, and light, in the general plunging and private Baths for both sexes, rich and poor (for the wants of the poor bather are here especially taken care of); and the mode of access to these several baths for each class, male and female, is so guarded, that personal contact in the approaches to them is completely avoided. Then we have the Paxton ridge-and-furrow roof along the passages and corridors, and over some of the Baths, to throw a flood of light on the scene, so different to the dark approaches to Baths, now so wisely done away with. And here, too, the good old ancient Hall, where the lovely and unhappy Mary Queen of Scots resided for a brief space, is not forgotten. Its ancient privilege of communication with the Baths is still admitted under cover; but now, instead of the dark passage, we have a beautiful corridor, with ridge-and-furrow roof, glassed in, to be filled with flowers and rare exotics. The St. Anne's, now the only Crescent Hotel, has its usual facile right of way, under cover also, through its own passes to the Baths; a great privilege to invalids visiting each of these Hotels.

The St. Anne's well, so inconveniently in the way of the west approach to the Crescent, will be speedily removed, and have its own room for drinking the water; as also the chalybeate spring, so long known at the back of the Crescent, will be brought into the same compartment, and thus concentrate all the medicinal waters in one establishment, and under good shelter.

There are two plunging Baths for gentlemen under the old Hall; one for ladies in the new part; three private Baths for gentlemen, and three for ladies; and one noble plunging Bath for each of the male and female patients of the Bath Charity. The dimensions of one of the gentlemen's Baths we give,

which is in a room of thirty feet by twenty, and fifteen high. The Bath itself is about twenty-six feet by sixteen and a half, and about four feet and a half deep. It is paved with light-coloured stone. The Springs flow up on the south-east side of the Bath, through the fissures of the lime-stone. It is calculated that all the Springs throw up the water, which is constantly running through the Baths, at the rate of sixty gallons per minute. So that the three large Baths would be entirely replenished in about two hours and thirty minutes. All the Baths are good, and exceedingly commodious, and are provided with forcing-pumps (the *douche*), by which the water may be directed against any part affected with considerable force. Screens and water-proof dresses are provided, to enable any part to be pumped on without rendering it necessary to immerse the rest of the body. A convenient machine is in readiness, to lower the helpless and extremely infirm into the water; and as Dr. Robertson observes, "no means are left untried, to deprive the bathers of Buxton of what have been said to be necessary to Englishmen"—"a something of which to complain and at which to grumble." Comfortable dressing-rooms, bathing-gowns, towels, and every requisite needed are here for the comfort and convenience of the bathers.

The private baths are admirably fitted up, and well attended to. The natural temperature of the water is extremely agreeable to the feelings; a slight shock is felt at the first immersion, which is succeeded by a pleasant warmth; and the bather is delighted to find his "aches and pains" relieved for the time being, under the emollient and benign influences of these waters. The *douche*-pump should be applied freely to the part most affected; and no person should remain longer in than from four to fifteen minutes. The Bath should never be entered immediately after eating or taking the waters, as dangerous consequences may ensue. One Bath in twenty-four hours is considered sufficient in the most severe cases; but once in every two or three days in general ones. The late Mr. Page gave the following five rules, which we shall take the liberty of stating:—

First—To go into the Bath about the middle of the day.

Second—To go into the Bath when the body is warm.

Third—To go in with the feet first.

Fourth—To remain in the water at FIRST but a very short time.

Fifth—To bathe on alternate days, or to miss every third day."

THE NEW HOT BATHS.

Up to the year 1818, there were no means provided to give the visitors of Buxton a Bath of a higher temperature than the natural water.—A disadvantage which is now removed by the new Hot Baths. The first were constructed on a plan devised by Mr. C. Sylvester, and are situated on the east wing of the Crescent, and connected with it by a covered way which leads from the Great Hotel Board and Lodging House, to the Baths. The present are in course of reconstruction, in a new and elegant style of architecture; if it may be so called, when glass and iron are the chief materials used, as in the late Crystal Palace, we mean so far as to the building itself; but as to the Baths themselves, they are to be fitted up in a manner, and at a cost far surpassing the old ones, and with every consideration to the comfort of the invalid. The water may be raised to any temperature, by the action of steam, without destroying its native properties. Dr. Granville speaks highly of these hot Baths, as well as of the gentlemen's elegant private Bath of the natural temperature, and observes, "I can conscientiously aver, from my extended experience of mineral waters" on the continent, "that persons afflicted" with the diseases named, "who require the aid of a suitable mineral water, will find that needful aid at Buxton, provided they abjure, on proceeding thither, the sad and interfering practice of constantly drugging their stomachs by way of treatment, and leave nature to nature alone—namely, the mineral waters, and the pure, elastic, and bracing mountain air of the Spa."

THE BUXTON BATH CHARITY.

We now come to notice one of the distinguishing features of Buxton, which we heartily wish was imitated in every watering-place over the globe, and that is, its merciful interposition on behalf of the poor patient, who has not the means of obtaining the benefit of its healing waters but by the public bounty. This charity is upheld by the munificence of a few individuals, and the trifling subscription of one shilling by every visitor, who is politely requested to enter his or her name in the subscription-book, with this small sum appended, on the first day of the party dining in Buxton, either at the

Inns, Boarding or Lodging Houses. By these means, hundreds of our poor population throughout the county, and beyond it, are enabled to avail themselves of the benefit of these potent waters.

The institution is under the management of Trustees. A committee of the nobility and gentry (visitors at Buxton) annually audit the accounts, upon which occasion some nobleman takes the chair. A donation of £10. constitutes a subscriber for life, with power to send a patient annually.

We are glad to observe that by a resolution passed in 1844, the Board of Guardians of the different unions are allowed to send one patient annually for every guinea subscribed to the charity.

Every Subscriber of one guinea may recommend a patient ; and in order to do so, must address a letter (post paid) to Mr. Mugliston, "The secretary to the Buxton Bath Charity," stating the age, character, and circumstances of the patient, to which letter due attention will be paid, and an answer transmitted with as little delay as possible ; but, in consequence of several inappropriate cases having been sent, there must be annexed a medical certificate of the nature of the complaint, and his or her fitness for the use of the Bath, without which certificate the patient must necessarily be sent back. Every invalid, duly recommended, has the advantage of Medical Advice and the use of the Bath, together with an allowance of five shillings per week (if standing in need of such pecuniary aid) for the space of three weeks.

This excellent charity has relieved, in the course of twenty-two years, upwards of 26,000 patients, the greater proportion of which had the gratuitous use of the Baths, Medical Advice and pecuniary assistance, and upwards of 17,000 of this number have been dismissed "cured or much relieved."

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor ; the Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble."—*Psalms* xli. 1.

EXTENT OF BUXTON.

The population of Buxton we find by the census of 1851 to be 1,600. The greater part of the town has been built with a view to accommodate the visitors, both in what may be termed the old town and the new, but the latter almost wholly consists of the best and most magnificent buildings. It is said that the inns, hotels, board and lodging houses, can conve-

niently accommodate eighteen hundred strangers, a number more than equal to that of the native inhabitants, which will give a tolerable idea of the extent of accommodation in Buxton for its size; and it may be truly said that this is of the very best kind. The style of the houses being almost all modern, and after a Grecian model, with good airy rooms, possess every comfort the most fickle or fanciful visitor could wish.

COACHES, ETC.

There are abundant facilities to and from Buxton in almost all directions.—To Manchester there are a great many coaches continually running during the day; also to Sheffield, to Bakewell, and ROWSLEY (the terminus of the Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock Railway), there are coaches and Busses so timed as to meet the trains. The precise time of each may be known, at the several offices, by inquiring in Buxton. So that access to Buxton is materially improved since the opening of the Railway at Rowsley.

POST OFFICE.—IN THE CRESCENT.

The great bulk of the letters from all parts arrive in Buxton at half-past eight in the morning by a mail cart from Chesterfield through Bakewell, which returns in the evening at five, half an hour before which all letters must be posted. The day mail only brings some of the letters from Derby and Manchester, with those from the intermediate places.

INNS.

The Inns and Posting Houses are eight in number, of which we shall simply give the name and situation, having already spoken of the superior accommodation at Buxton generally: St. Anne's Hotel, Crescent; the Hall, close by; the George, Square; the Grove, Irongate; the new Royal Hotel, Winter's Place, a splendid building, lately erected; the Shakespeare, Spring Gardens; the Eagle, and the King's Head, Market Place.

THE TAVERNS and PUBLIC HOUSES are the Cheshire Cheese, the Sun, the Queen's Head, Commercial Hotel, and several other good and comfortable Houses.

The POST OFFICE is in the Crescent; but having already named the hours of receiving and despatching letters, we shall pass on to the splendid Repository of

MESSRS. BRIGHT and Co., watch-makers, jewellers, and

silversmiths, situated in the centre of the Crescent. Here is a beautiful and costly display of all that can adorn the brow and grace the "neck of beauty," every description of jewelry, watches, and the best cutlery; to which is added, a choice and magnificent assortment of elegant vases, urns, obelisks, inlaid tables, &c., of Derbyshire workmanship, in the spar and marble, manufactured on the premises. Messrs. B. and Co. are importers of foreign fancy articles of the choicest description. Almost every person stopping in Buxton takes the opportunity of visiting this elegant Show Room, which has been in high repute for thirty years. This respectable firm, which has establishments at Sheffield, Leamington, &c., transacts the chief part of the Banking business of Buxton and its neighbourhood.

ASSEMBLY AND PROMENADE ROOM.—The old promenade rooms are now divided, one part being converted into offices, for the use of Mr. Smither, who has succeeded the late Mr. Heacock, as the duke of Devonshire's steward. The other part is now converted into a Library—Mr. Sutton's, who is the proprietor of the Buxton Herald, published by him, at his Library, Spring Gardens.

The fine Assembly Room, in the south wing of the Crescent, is now made also the Promenade Room, since the Great Hotel has been converted into a Board and lodging house, and forms an agreeable lounge to the visitors of Buxton, especially in wet weather. An excellent band of music performs during the season in the beautiful grounds, in front of the old Hall, during the forenoon; and on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, there is either a ball, or promenade. The admission to non-subscribers is one shilling per diem, but the subscription for the season or any other limited period is moderate. The room is open from eight in the morning till nine at night, and is a great acquisition to the visitor.

At the lower end of the Hall Bank we find Mr. Turner's spar shop, with an excellent display of the Derbyshire manufacture, which will well repay a visit from the stranger; and a little above this is the elegant and well-stocked Bazaar of Mrs. Bower, who, in connexion with the spar and marble trade, has an extensive assortment of clocks, toys, &c., and also carries on the business of watch-making. Besides these, we have the shops of Mr. Evans, and Mr. Turner, who has also a Circulating Library, in Spring Gardens, both good

shops; and a variety of others for the sale of natural curiosities, which we must beg to pass over, as it would be but a repetition of one and the same thing. The Library (Mr. Sutton's) is on a part of the old promenade room, Crescent.

On the Hall bank, we find Mr. Bates' Library and Printing office, lately established.

WATER-WORKS in the Market-place. There, enclosed by a railing, is an elegant structure in the shape of a cenotaph, surmounted by a vase, with the crest of the Duke of Devonshire in one panel, executed in the boldest relief; and attached to the plinth of the railing on the opposite side, are two taps, by which the people of the high town of Buxton may obtain water. The water has been brought here the distance of a mile; and in consequence of the erection of this the inhabitants have revived the beautiful custom of "Well-flowering," which takes place annually on the 28th of June.

ADVANTAGES OF BUXTON.

It will be seen from these brief observations on the Shops, Ball and Promenade Room, Hotels, and general accommodation at Buxton, that it contains within itself abundance to interest a visitor.

And on this point we are happy to quote the observation of Dr. Granville, who states that "there is hardly another Spa which can boast of so many resources to the invalid and the stranger fond of the beauties of nature, or the many productions, whether in geology or botany, with which the whole of the district around it abounds, as Buxton. This is no trifling boon to those who are compelled to pass a period of four or six weeks away from home, in the monotonous exercise of bathing and drinking mineral waters for the sake of health. It tends, indeed, to heighten the virtues of the Spa water, and helps greatly in restoring that elasticity and buoyancy of spirits, which are, at one and the same time, the cause and effect of renovated health. The sources of enjoyment, too, within Buxton itself, are neither few nor despicable; and what is, perhaps, more important to remark, because contrary to the usual sordid practice of other English Spas, the high-minded and liberal nobleman, lord of the place, here willed it, that all such sources of amusements—the garden, the promenades, and the band, shall be without PAYMENT, and equally open to the poorer as well as to the richer classes

of visitors. With all these advantages belonging to Buxton, it is a matter of surprise that medical men should not avail themselves more frequently of that Spa for their patients: for its reputation is not of the other day, but of TWO CENTURIES." The Doctor should have said eighteen centuries.

Within the last year, the inhabitants of Buxton have treated themselves to the artificial light of gas; and these gas-works have been erected by Mr. Colquhoun, and we can state from experience, that it is the purest of its kind we have seen; and one of its chief merits is this, that it is free from the usual offensive smell.

CHAPTER II.

RIDES, DRIVES, ETC., ETC.

THE PARK, POOLE'S HOLE, SERPENTINE WALKS, CHEE TNR, CRESBROOK MILL, MONSAL DALE, MILLER'S DALE, AXE EDGE, DOVEDALE, ALTON TOWERS, LONGNOR, DOVE VALLEY, DOVE HEAD, CONCLUDING NOTICE OF BUXTON, ADVANTAGES OF BUXTON, ETC., ETC.

THE walks and rides about Buxton, are indeed materially improved, so much so, that probably no other place can compete with it; and as we have said, above all, these are free to all. Surely the inhabitants of Buxton ought to be grateful to the distinguished and kind-hearted nobleman, to whom a great part of it belongs, for such improvements. The Park of eighty acres is laid out with the greatest taste and skill; sites also for beautiful buildings are included in the plan, some of which are already taken, and the buildings in course of erection.

Besides this, we have the Plantation on Corber, laid out with a view to recreation for the visitor; extensive walks, rustic seats here and there, the ascents moderated now and then with steps, and platforms, not too high in their gradients for the invalid, and offering glimpses at intervals, of the wide-spreading landscape, with its multitude of peaks in all directions, and to a vast extent. Really, to say the least, this is of the many, one of the finest improvements in Buxton.

POOLE'S HOLE

is supposed to derive its name from an outlaw, called Poole, who secreted himself in its gloomy caverns. Others suppose he was a hermit who chose this dismal cell for his place of

abode. The entrance to this cavern, which is considered one of the seven wonders of the Peak, on the outside is in the form of a compressed arch, and is so low and narrow, that the visitant is obliged to proceed in a stooping posture, for nearly eighty feet, when the passage widens considerably, and he presently enters a very large opening with something like a covered roof. We then immediately ascend what are termed the "Woolpacks," a series of broken ledges of rock, waterworn and covered with stalactite, which occupy one side, and overhang the small stream that passes through the cavern. Here we found two conical masses of stalagmite, the top of one of which was singularly perforated by a drop of water incessantly falling from the roof always on the same point. Directly opposite to this, and pendant from the centre of the dome, is the "Flich of Bacon," a large and curious mass of stalactite. On bearing slightly to the left, and passing over rude blocks, here as every where covered with stalagmitic matter, we got into another compartment of the cavern of a somewhat circular structure. In the extremity of this, in a compressed part of the opening, hangs Mary Queen of Scots' Pillar, so named from a tradition of that Queen having visited the cavern, and advanced to this point, which indeed is as far as any one would wish to go, the remaining portion being contracted into a very narrow chasm, or pipe-work, or vein, common in the limestone, and when the water is out, during heavy rains, it is impossible to proceed farther. The pillar, as they term it, is a magnificent mass, or group of stalactites aggregated, which, as the author apprehends, are masses of limestone, originally wedged into this part of the cavern, and left pendant when it was formed by volcanic agency, and subsequently covered by stalactitic matter. The florid character of the material deposited has a fine effect, and the huge mass nearly reaches the top of an elevated spot on which we stood, covered also with stalactite, under which the water issuing from the chasm beyond us, rushed furiously. After admiring this part we returned by a lower route, and beheld blocks of limestone of varying size and form, covered with stalagmite, many of which were serrated and rippled with it in such a way as to resemble water when gently moved by the wind; one of these blocks is called the "Beehive," and in form and general appearance not altogether unlike the reality. In various other parts we saw grotesque forms and prominences

covered with stalagmite, with equally fanciful names given to them, such as the Lion, Poole's Saddle, his Turtle, Woolsack, Lady's Toilet, &c., &c. But these forms must be constantly undergoing slight changes from the perpetual deposition of the material from the water, which is always issuing from the roof and sides of the rock. We descended at this point into the bed of the stream, and by a lower route reached the "Woolpacks," under which parties are led by the guide in dry weather, but during floods this is impracticable, as was the case when we visited it. On returning we observed the well or spring from whence the cottagers in the vicinity fetch all their water. This is the source of the beautiful Wye, which is engulfed near by, and again makes its appearance close to Burbage. We now again reached the low passage, over which there is a shelving rock, called oddly enough, Poole's Bread and Cheese Shelf. The extent of this cavern has been much exaggerated; we should say it does not exceed five hundred feet to the pillar, beyond which it is far too narrow and uninteresting to penetrate. Nevertheless the Cavern, with its rich and curious incrustations, is well worth a visit, and especially from the interest thrown around it by the visit of Mary Queen of Scots.

Guides are always in attendance to show the visitor over the cavern.—The charge is one shilling.

THE SERPENTINE WALKS.

Along the course of the Wye, towards its source, northward (here reduced to a small but beautiful rivulet), these walks have been most judiciously formed, and afford an agreeable ramble to the Buxton visitor. The stream is made highly interesting by being deepened in places to give a greater expanse of water, and banked up in others to form miniature cascades. At suitable and convenient distances, seats, alcoves, or rustic summer-houses, are made for the comfort of the invalid. The whole is admirably laid out, and enriched with shrubs and luxuriant plantations.

A short ride may be taken by the Church, and past the Cottage on Edge Moor, to Beat, once occupied by Bishop Spencer. Near this point there is a tunnel of the High Peak Railway.

THE DUKE'S DRIVE is one of the most varied and interesting in the neighbourhood of Buxton, and, as its name imports, was wholly made at the expense of the Duke of

Devonshire, who studies to accommodate the Buxton people, and to render this highly-favoured watering-place as interesting as possible. This drive, through Ashwood Dale, quits the Bakewell road about half a mile from Buxton; branching off to the right, and winding over the high ground, it skirts the top of the Craggs that bound Wye Dale, and in which is the rocky chasm called the Lover's Leap. From hence it leads through an open valley, and after a circuit of about three miles, it joins the old London road (now the Ashbourne and Dovedale), and enters Buxton by the Cheshire Cheese, affording at different points throughout the drive some views of deep interest, "and wildly romantic."

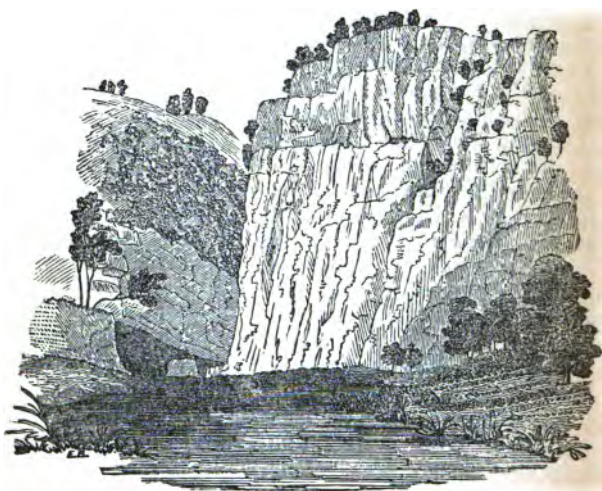
GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR A DRIVE BY TOPLEY PIKE AND BLACKWALL DALE TO CHEE TOR, MILLER'S DALE, ETC.

The drive for about four miles along the Bakewell road, to the vicinity of Topley Pike, is exceedingly rich and beautiful through Ashwood Dale and Wye Dale. In this direction Miller's Dale (about seven miles) may be reached, and also Chee Tor, if the stranger has no objection to walk (and clamber sometimes over rocks) the latter part of the distance, leaving the carriage at the bottom of Topley Pike, and proceed along the margin of the river by Blackwall Mill, cross the leaping stones there, and then take the sheep-track up the Cliff and over the rocks to Chee Tor, and send the carriage round to meet them. The scenery is so rich and beautiful that it will amply repay the toil and trouble. On arriving at the top of the steep hill, or Topley Pike, and pursuing the Bakewell road about a mile, a road branches off to the right, which will take the stranger, if he rides, down to Blackwall Dale. At the bottom of this Dale is Milnhouse Dale bridge. Here the party may either take down Miller's Dale to Raven's Tor, or proceed upward to Chee Tor, and so home by Wormhill. Monsal Dale, fully described in our large copy, is not a great way below Miller's Dale. Both these Dales are objects of great attraction to the Buxton visitor.

EXCURSION FROM BUXTON TO CHEE TOR, MILLER'S DALE, CRESBROOK, MONSAL DALE, AND ASHFORD, IN 1843.

On proceeding to view Chee Tor, and these interesting succession of Dales, perhaps the most beautiful in the kingdom, we must take up by Fairfield. On Fairfield Common

the road divides, one branching off to the right to Castleton, whilst that to Wormhill passes nearly straight on. This road is both hilly and rough till nearing Wormhill, where it becomes tolerably good. Here a guide may be obtained to take a party to the Tor, which is indeed necessary for a stranger. By the bridge opposite to Wormhill Hall, we turn into a farm yard, and pass on over a rather rugged road down into an equally rugged dell, with craggy overhanging rocks. (Here we pass over the *steps* of the Toadstone.) Some singular names are given to these rocks, as, "Adam's Pulpit," &c. &c. Here, where the dell terminates in another, which takes upwards to the north, are the celebrated Wormhill Springs. These Springs flow up with considerable force from amongst fragments of rock, and issuing from many openings, they fall into the Wye just below the entrance to Chee Tor, which is separated from these by a bold rocky promontory, round which we wind to the Tor.



CHEE TOR.

This is one of the most remarkable Tors in Derbyshire, both for its form and position. The entrance to it from the Buxton side, or west end, is wholly impracticable for visitors,

the river being hemmed in between perpendicular rocks, where the beautiful stream assumes the appearance of a dark gloomy pool, and is of great depth in places; and even at the south end the rocks close in, in a similar manner, leaving on one side a narrow and rather difficult pass, just sufficient for persons to proceed singly into this tremendous chasm. To our left, on entering, rises the Tor, which assumes the form of a magnificent curve, like a mighty *Crescent*, with its front formed on its convexity. The elevation is about two hundred feet, and its circuit may be stated at a quarter of a mile. The top is deeply fissured and covered with light and elegant foliage, and here and there a yew and hazel may be seen starting from the broken rents of the face, "varying and adorning this stupendous elevation with picturesque beauty." The opposite Rock takes a splendid sweep, answerable to the curve of the Tor, and rises nearly to the same height, but assumes a different character, being divided into bands or ledges, and overhanging the chasm in places some yards, which, with the pendant foliage, looks like a spacious alcove, fit for giants to repose in. This is the result of fractures in the rock when upheaved by volcanic agency, and smoothed off since by the action of water. The whole forms a magnificent and even fearful picture. The lofty Tor on one side, the noble sweep of rocks on the other, both approximating to a point at the upper end, darkly shaded, the river issuing from the sombre and impassable abyss, and then spreading and flowing amongst fragments of rock, shrubs, flowers, and rich verdure, with which the bottom of the chasm is covered, and then again compressed between the gulf at the entrance, shut out from all the world, produces feelings of no ordinary character, that it would be difficult, nay, impossible to analyze.

We may observe that "among the remarkable features which render the romantic county of Derby the resort of scientific inquirers, are those immense elevated projections, denominated Tors, and which geologists describe as being formed by broken and displaced masses of the limestone strata. One of these, well known to persons fond of investigating the manifestations of the violent changes caused by natural disruptions in the coats of the earth, is the High Tor, near Matlock, and another, perhaps more remarkable still, is Chee Tor, which protrudes its stupendous mass, resembling a lofty sea-cliff, above its translucent waters of the small and meandering stream of the Wye."

"The two extreme ends of this crescent rock," observes Mr. Rhodes, "are of lesser elevation than the middle," and they approach so closely to the step-like and richly wooded masses of the "opposite side of the dell as to leave but a narrow channel for the river." Considerable fragments toppled from the heights, covered with lichens and mosses, are scattered over this area. "It is scarcely possible to imagine a place more abundantly stored with picturesque materials and studies for the artist than this secluded dell."

We observe to our right, and but a short distance from us, the towering hill of Priest Cliff, the giant base of which skirts the greater part of Blackwall Dale on the south side, and where quartz crystals, or what are termed "Derbyshire diamonds," may be obtained among the loose matter on the side of the Cliff, in the long lane, leading to Taddington.

We descended to the toll-bar situated at the bottom of Blackwall Dale, up which a party may proceed again homeward, if time or inclination prevent them going further down the dales. Here is the commencement of

MILLER'S DALE.

Beyond the Angler's Rest, the view down is exceedingly beautiful and picturesque; a series of crags rising one above another, terminated by the gigantic overhanging rock of RAVEN'S TOR, bound the view; the intermediate spaces filled up by bold eminences, covered with verdure, and the rippling and sparkling river flowing between.

Under Raven's Tor, where we proceeded, many parties take refreshment, seated immediately on the black Toadstone, which is observed to skirt a part of the east side of the Dale. A little further down we come to the splendid pool or lake, (as it may be called), above Litton Mill, at the lower end of which stands the Mill itself, an object of interest in such a scene of seclusion. At the Mill the Dale becomes impassable, at least for carriages, and we had therefore to take up a remarkably steep hill to get to Cresbrook. About three parts up this lofty eminence we had a most magnificent view of an immense district to the south-east and west. The great Finn and Longstone Edge appeared right and left of us. In the distance the lofty hills around Chatsworth, Haddon, Winster, Matlock, with the multitude of lovely vales that isolate them, and adorn and distinguish Derbyshire, are laid beneath the eye of the spectator like a splendid pic-

ture. The Dale connecting Miller's and Cresbrook seems to be beneath your feet. The best point to view this is about two hundred yards below the plantation. We moved on through this and soon got into a good road leading from Tideswell to Cresbrook.

The proprietor of Cresbrook Mill has built here some beautiful cottages in the Swiss style, for his work-people, on the very brow of the lofty hill overlooking Cresbrook, which have a charming effect amid this truly Alpine Scenery; and, thanks to this spirited gentleman, the roads are excellent, and although taken down the fearful steep bounding Cresbrook, where the whole is covered with luxuriant plantations, with the drag on, we bowled down in fine style, and soon passed the extensive mill of Cresbrook, and the house of the proprietor (— M'Connel, Esq.). It is a wonderful structure in such a position, for we seem here shut in on all sides, apparently far, very far from the great world. It is indeed a romantic spot, and highly calculated to draw out the splendid powers of a Montgomery or a Miss Seward, who seemed to have been delighted with it.

The road is good but very steep up to the Castleton and Ashford road. The top is within a mile and a half of Ashford, and parties may proceed round and visit the marble works, and so home to Buxton by Taddington Dale, &c.

PEDESTRIAN TOUR TO AXE EDGE.

To those who delight in scaling the mountain peak, and luxuriate in beholding an almost boundless prospect, the summit of this lofty hill will afford a rich treat. From its top may be seen, on a clear day, the mountains of North Wales, and the light-house (with a good glass) beyond Liverpool, fifty miles distant. The lower and beautifully wooded vales, and fine undulating eminences of the saliferous formation, which range over an immense intervening portion, seem to be laid out at the spectator's feet; including a great part of the counties of Stafford, Cheshire, and Lancashire, lying to the west and north, and to the east the bleak Derbyshire peaks appear. From its giant base proceed four Rivers—the Dove, the Wye, the Dane, and the Goyte. The two former track their way and fall into the eastern estuary (or Humber), and the latter into the western, or Mersey. Its elevation is nearly two thousand feet above the level of the sea. It is nearly three miles west of Buxton.

TOUR TO DOVEDALE, ASHBOURNE, AND ALTON TOWERS.

We need hardly observe, that Dovedale (seventeen miles) affords an interesting tour to the visitor at Buxton, who may enter the Dale from the north, by descending into it a few miles from Newhaven, at Hanson Grange, proceed down the Dale, and then to Ilam Hall, where the carriage may be ordered to meet the party. (See Gem, large Copy, where this Dale is amply treated of.) Also a visit to Beresford Hall, and to Ashbourne, will afford some pleasure.

ALTON TOWERS.

Another most delightful and interesting drive may be taken to view the splendid Gardens of Alton Towers, and the Abbey itself. The nearest way is through Leek, twelve miles from Buxton, and then eleven miles will take a party to Orrell's (the Shrewsbury Arms), at Farley, of whom only tickets may be had to see the house and grounds; the house is shown on Tuesdays and Thursdays only, the grounds or gardens every day, Sunday and Saturday excepted. We beg to refer to our tour to Alton for an account.

EXCURSION TO LONGNOR, DOVE VALLEY, AND DOVE HEAD.

We had often heard parties remark in Buxton, on the fine scenery existing in the upper Valley of the Dove, especially in the neighbourhood of Crowdy-court (Crothcote), and Hollingsclough, and as it was a point we had never visited, we felt it our duty to do so. On pursuing the Ashbourne road for upwards of four miles, we took the right hand near the toll-bar, and presently passed under the High Peak Railway (called Mount Sorrow). Beyond this, a road leads to Church Sterndale, but ours led down through a rocky chasm, and we soon reached Glutton bridge and bar, above which we had a sweet view of the Dove Valley. On our left appeared the lofty hill called Sugar-loaf, and a multitude of others in the distance, as far as the eye could reach. Above, on our right, appeared two remarkable hills (one not unlike Arthur's Seat, Edinburgh), which seemed to have been upheaved with immense force.

These two hills occupy the Derbyshire side, in a line parallel to each other, and are very steep on all sides, and rocky. On approaching them by an irregular roadway, we found them divided by a deep chasm, within which, with

the adjoining hills, there appeared almost a complete circle, a quarter of a mile in diameter, shut in on all sides except this one, as if it had been originally a "crater" of a volcanic district that had burst its side. A beautiful streamlet passes through this opening. Within the circle is Dower, the residence of Mr. Marsden, a gentleman who takes a considerable interest in the geological character of this district. The names of Croome and Parker designate these two lofty and craggy hills. We consider this a most interesting drive to the Buxton visitor, and there are some of the finest fossils to be had at Crothcote Mill.

A drive to "Dove Head," over the gigantic side of Axe Edge, and so on to Flash, is very interesting. The multitude of peaks seen to the south-east and west give the best idea of the general structure and wild character of the High Peak. Dove Head is a spring issuing out of the hill in a field close by some cottages about four miles from Buxton. Two miles below this it is a powerful stream.

NATURAL ADVANTAGES OF BUXTON, CONCLUDING NOTICE.

To conclude our notice of Buxton: an author, remarking on its advantages, observes, that "to the mineralogist it offers many a rare and beautiful fossil; but to the botanist it is a source of incalculable delight; for there is scarcely a plant indigenous in Britain which may not be found on the mountains or in the valleys in its neighbourhood. To the angler the pellucid waters of the Wye and Dove furnish the beautiful finny tribes of trout and grayling, so celebrated by Cotton and Walton. To the sportsman, during the shooting season, the extensive Moors belonging to the Duke of Devonshire and the Earl of Derby, abounding with grouse, partridges, snipe, dotterel, plover, &c., have their attraction.

PART II.

CHATSWORTH.

EXTENT OF THE PARK—VIEW FROM THE NORTH-WEST DESCRIBED, EDENSOR, ARCHITECTURAL CHARACTER, CHATSWORTH INN, BRIDGE, BOWER OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, ENTRANCE LODGE, WEEPING WILLOW, SUB HALL, GREAT HALL, STATE ROOMS, SOUTH GALLERIES, CHAPEL, LIBRARIES, DINING-ROOM, SCULPTURE GALLERY, ETC.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS FOR CHATSWORTH.

WE observe the usual route is pointed out in the "*Indicator*," and as parties now usually travel post, or by Rail and Omnibus,* there is less need for road directions. Consequently, we beg to make the remark, that parties should, after setting down at Chatsworth Inn, Edensor, to give directions for luncheon, or dinner, drive directly to the kitchen gardens, retaining the carriage till these beautiful gardens are seen, then drive to the house, and dismiss the carriage to Edensor and order it down in two hours, or walk to the Inn from the house, as circumstances may require. The gardens ought not on any account to be omitted ; they are some of the finest in Europe.

Observe, Chatsworth cannot be seen till eleven o'clock in the morning, and not after five in the evening.

on Haddon, which is a necessary drive in connexion, can be Arden at any time. The drive from Chatsworth to Haddon (4 miles) is by Rowsley, and so by Bakewell to Buxton. An Omnibus meets every train at Rowsley for Chatsworth House and the Inn.

This extensive park presents a great variety of aspect,

* The Buss sets all parties down at Chatsworth House, His Grace kindly giving the privilege of using his private drive.

from the most graceful undulating hill and swelling eminence, interspersed with plantations, beautiful lawns, and pleasure-grounds, to the bold rugged cliff and lofty mountain, well watered and richly wooded, including an area of about 11 miles in circumference, stocked with about two thousand head of deer, sheep, and cattle, in vast numbers, and kept in the finest possible order. The substratum of this noble park is finely laminated, micaceous sandstone, argillaceous grit and shale frequently alternating with each other.

VILLAGE OF EDENSOR AND CHATSWORTH INN.

This little village, situated in the park, is first reached, and its old church and beautiful cottages in the Tudor, Elizabethan, and Swiss styles, give an air of rural beauty and artless simplicity to the scene. The whole of this part has been most materially and admirably altered and beautified by removing old buildings, planting trees, and throwing the interesting old church open to the view of the park; also by putting up handsome gates and ornamental lodges, &c.



CHATSWORTH INN, EDENSOR, is delightfully situated in the park, and but a short distance from Chatsworth House, and well adapted for the comfort and accommodation of all

parties visiting Chatsworth and its neighbourhood; every attention is paid to their comfort and wants, and every accommodation which can be required by the traveller.

VIEW OF CHATSWORTH FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

On the higher ground, considerably to the left of the path, before reaching the bridge, by far the most magnificent view of the noble pile of Chatsworth is obtained, including the entire of the west front. The building from hence having all its varied and beautiful features laid open, has a most imposing appearance. The massive and richly ornamented square pile of the old house, with its rusticated base, beautiful Ionic fluted columns—pilasters—ornamented frieze—and pediment (the arms of the Devonshire family most admirably sculptured in stone within the tympanum), all surmounted with an open balustrade, divided into sections, and adorned with urns, vases and statues—the simple, quiet beauty of the new wing in the Grecian style, with its elegant offices projecting considerably forwards, about midway, judiciously breaking its vast extent, the magnificent temple soaring aloft, with its open columns as a beautiful finish to the northern wing, and a striking counterpart to the massive pile to the south—the fine platform on which it stands studded at intervals with graceful trees, which relieve the broad mass of exquisite masonry of a rich buff colour, with veins of a reddish tinge, giving to the whole structure a golden hue—the elegant terraces, extending nearly 1200 feet, and flower garden, with its “*jet d'eau*” in front—the expansive river and fine grounds beneath, with groups of fallow deer and cattle reposing under the ample shade of the beech or chestnut—all this backed with hanging woods of great magnificence and beauty, form an exquisite picture, and scarcely to be equalled in the three kingdoms! On a fine sunny day it is truly sublime, and it need scarcely be observed that we stood for a while to contemplate a scene so enchanting—a scene which a century ago could not have been dreamed of as likely to exist amongst the heathy mountains and the wilds of the Peak. But it exhibits a splendid specimen of the enrichment of art, and the capability of a world, however sterile and forbidding in its natural aspect, of being converted, by persevering industry and judicious management, into a very Paradise.

Passing onwards, we came to the elegant bridge of three arches which spans the lovely stream, ornamented with some good figures by Cibber. Northward of this a small tower is observed, darkly shaded with trees, encompassed by a moat, and approached by a flight of steps, called the

BOWER OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS,

from a garden which formerly occupied its summit, wherein that unhappy and beauteous princess passed many tedious hours of her confinement.

We were admitted through the middle gateway by the Porter's Lodge, and passing along by a handsome stone screen which covers all the offices to the left, we came into the great square plot in front of the entrance; in the middle of this there is a remarkably fine weeping ash, transported from Derby, April 10, 1830, where it had ornamented Wilson's grounds for upwards of 40 years prior to its removal. We now entered the first, or

SUB HALL, containing some antique busts and figures. Two splendid gilt vases occupy the niches or side openings of the north corridor, into which we ascended by a flight of steps. This corridor has been much enriched by a tessellated pavement of elegant design, recently laid down, consisting of a variety of ornaments, inlaid with beautiful marbles, &c. Along the side walls also, are attached brackets, on which are placed some very fine antique busts, previously in the sub hall.

GREAT HALL.—The paintings, which are by Verrio and Laguerre, represent the most prominent circumstances in the life and death of Julius Cæsar; such as—The passage of the Rubicon—his perilous voyage across the Adriatic to his army at Brundisium—his sacrifice before going to the Senate, after closing the Temple of Janus—his death at the foot of Pompey's Statue, and his Apotheosis or Deification—the last occupies the ceiling: they are all splendidly done. Two bronze busts of a Negro and Negress, placed on pedestals, have been lately added.

A Gallery, to connect the old and new parts, defended by a series of open balustrades, has recently been carried round three sides of this magnificent Hall; the double row of steps has been removed and replaced by a single flight. In the centre of the hall there is one of the largest ENTROCHI marble

slabs (the fossil encrinite embedded) I have ever seen, being eleven feet by seven. It is mounted on a magnificent carved gilt stand. Over the mantel-piece is the following inscription on the completion of this princely palace :

ÆDES HAS PATERNAS DILECTISSIMAS
ANNO LIBERTATIS ANGLICÆ MDCLXXXVIII INSTITVTAS
GVL. S. DEVONIE DVX ANNO MDCCCXI HERES ACCEPIT
ANNO MÆRORIS SVI MDCCCXL PERFECIT.

We were issued from this by a flight of steps into the grand south stairs, through the beautiful archway, which gives an airy lightness and great elegance to this end of the noble hall ; and here, on the landing, is placed a beautiful bronze statue of Canova's Venus, as if it were the presiding Genius of this especial apartment. The walls of the stairs are enriched with paintings ; and the figures of Apollo, Lucretia, and Minerva, occupy the niches.

STATE ROOMS.—We entered these noble apartments from the stairs on the third story. The door cases are composed of the Derbyshire variegated alabaster, which are panelled and richly ornamented with foliage and flowers: these have a fine appearance. The state rooms form one of the most splendid parts of Chatsworth, and are eminently calculated to feast the eye and gratify the taste, being lined with wood of the choicest description, filled with beautiful and costly cabinets, carvings, and old paintings, and fitted up with Gobelin tapestries of the Cartoons of Raphael.

The Mosaic floors are of oak curiously inlaid. The carvings in wood are in the highest state of excellence, consisting of representations of dead game, fish, flowers, shells, &c., strung together, forming festoons, ornamenting the doorways, picture frames, and walls ; in one of which (the STATE MUSIC ROOM) is an oval portrait of the first Duke of Devonshire, and fourth Earl, surmounted by cherubs in the boldest relief, and the whole of exquisite workmanship. The flowers exhibit a loose and buoyant elegance—the feathers of the birds a downy softness—in fact, as Allan Cunningham well expresses it—"the birds seem to live, the foliage to shoot, the flowers to expand beneath your eye." The most marvellous work of all is a net of game (ANTE ROOM) ; you imagine at the first glance, that the gamekeeper has just hung up his day's sport on the wall, and that some of the birds are still in the death flutter. The pen over the door of the dining-room leading to the south gallery, is so exquisitely done, that it is scarcely distinguishable from real

feather, so light, delicate, and accurate are all its delineations; approximating as nearly as possible to nature itself.

STATE BED-ROOM.—Here there is a striking portrait of the noble owner of Chatsworth, lately done in crayon, within a richly gilt oval frame. The whole of the ceilings in these splendid apartments are richly ornamented with a series of allegorical paintings. The ceiling of the state dining-room, the first of the series, is beautifully enriched, exhibiting some of the best productions of Verrio's pencil. The state drawing-room is splendidly painted. The principal subject is Phæton taking charge of the chariot of the Sun, and the other compartments contain other portions of history. That of the state music-room contains the discovery of Mars and Venus. The ceiling of the state bed-room is richly painted with the allegorical subjects of Aurora, or the morning Star chasing away night—also several circumstances in the history of Diana; Bacchus and Ariadne, Venus and Adonis, Meleager and Atalanta, and Cephalus and Procris.

These noble rooms contain the state chairs and footstools used at the coronation of King George the Third, which were the perquisites of the fourth Duke of Devonshire, being at the time Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household; and the splendid gilt chairs which came in like manner by right of office, to his Grace the present Duke, in which his late Majesty and Queen Adelaide were crowned.

In the state music-room there is a portrait of the first Duke of Devonshire, in his robes of state, which we cannot pass unnoticed, as it is one of decided excellence, and of the highest order of painting. It is doubtful to whom the merit of this fine portrait is to be ascribed, whether to Mytens or Vansomer. Walpole considers it to be the work of the latter, both from the style of the painting and the position of the figure; be that as it may, it is one of high merit, and cannot fail to gratify the most fastidious connoisseur. A number of portraits and valuable pictures, an exquisite case of miniatures in porcelain, a beautiful Mosaic from Rome (the Adrian Vase), splendid pier glasses, and other enrichments, give a grace and beauty to these magnificent rooms. The entire length of this suite is about one hundred and ninety feet.

In the state dining-room has lately been added a magnificent Malachite clock, and two very fine square vases of the same material, presents to his Grace from the Emperor Nicholas. The clock stands on the Malachite table, once in

the chapel ; and in the old state bed-room, is the fine CANOPY brought from Hardwick, worked by Elizabeth, Countess of Shrewsbury—and here, too, is the wardrobe of Louis XIV. A model of a Russian farm is in the state drawing-room.

The immense windows are composed of two pieces of plate glass, which heightens the effect, and the view from them is of the most beautiful description. Here we have lovely lawns and pleasure grounds, ornamental and expansive sheets of water (one enriched with sculptured figures of Tritons, sea-horses, and statues, supplying perpetually fresh streams of water to the pool), and the noble and well wooded park on the one hand, extending far to the westward—the most interesting forest scenery ranging upward to the rugged cliff eastward on the other, and between the splendid oaks, elms, and limes, which bound and overshadow each side of the farthest pool with its powerful “fountain,” throwing up its column an immense height, a vista is opened of the most glorious kind, disclosing the varied and rich scenery of the park, and the Vale of Chatsworth stretching towards Rowsley, Darley Dale, and the mountains which bound these fertile districts. But we must hasten from these to the

SOUTH GALLERIES—the next part we have to notice. The lower or first gallery, leading to the Chapel, has been rebuilt, and the upper one is entirely new. This gallery contains the unique and extensive collection of drawings by the most eminent masters of the Flemish, Venetian, Spanish, and Italian schools, consisting of nearly one thousand original sketches—Claude Lorraine, Correggio, Titian, Salvator, Raphael, Rubens, &c., have all contributed to form this exhibition of talent. The lower gallery, where these admirable specimens originally were, is fitted up with the cabinet pictures. These beautiful works of art have been removed from Devonshire House and Chiswick to enrich this part of Chatsworth, with many other paintings on a larger scale and of a very superior order, now placed in the drawing-rooms, billiard-room, &c., which render this noble mansion now as distinguished for its paintings as it has long been for its sculptures. The artist and the man of taste will enter these galleries with a feeling of pleasure, and leave them with regret, as they form one of the finest collections in the kingdom of this creative and sublime art. Time and space equally forbid our doing more than making general observations, but we must remark on one in this gallery and two

in the red velvet room (west front) ; the first for its remarkable effect, and the others for their superlative merits.

On approaching this point from the gallery of drawings by the great west stairs, the eye is immediately arrested by a picture at the end of the gallery, "Monks at Prayer," of a superior order. The positions of the figures are admirable, their occupation solemn, and the light streaming in upon them through the gothic window, giving a great clearness and prominence to the whole group, seems to inspirit it with life ; one kneeling figure on the left of the picture is thrown out with great power. The effect of the whole is splendid.

RED VELVET ROOM.*

This room is hung round with beautiful pictures, and contains the two already alluded to—one, the Spartan Isadas, is a splendid picture ; a noble youth, who by his intrepid valour saved Sparta from plunder by the Theban soldiery, and was awarded a crown of honour for his distinguished services. This picture is a masterly composition, and full of energy, by Eastlake, the Royal Academician. But if any one is disposed to quarrel with this, let him look at another, "Bolton Abbey in the olden time," by E. Landseer ; a picture which reflects the greatest credit on the artist, who, in its composition, has exhibited abilities of no common order. The Abbot, with the Monk at his elbow—the Breviary—the tribute of fish, fowl, game, and venison—the bottle and wine-glass—the fat buck—the blooming, but simple peasant girl, with her offering on the left hand—and the gamekeeper stooping on one knee, looking up with proud satisfaction to the Abbot, his dogs by his side, are all delineated with a faithfulness and truth that surpasses anything of the kind which has appeared in our day, and well merited the approbation and distinguished honour bestowed upon the picture when exhibited at Somerset House.

THE CHAPEL.

From the lower gallery we are led into the beautiful and richly ornamented CHAPEL. Here a Laguerre, a Verrio, a Cibber, a Gibbons, and a Watson, have contributed their best energies to adorn this lovely temple of God. It is wainscoted with cedar. The statues of Faith and Hope (by Cibber), which form part of the Altar-piece, are carved in Derbyshire variegated alabaster. The Altar-piece is in the

* Billiard Room.

form of an arched recess, elaborately carved in the same material. This part, when viewed from the gallery, is exceedingly beautiful. The paintings of our Saviour healing all manner of diseases—His Conversation with the Woman of Samaria—and the incredulity of St. Thomas (over the Altar-piece)—the figures of Justice, Mercy, Charity, and Liberality, between the windows, together with the Ascension, splendidly done on the ceiling, are highly creditable to the artists employed.

NORTH STAIRCASE.—These stairs are of oak, with richly carved balustrades, &c. They are nearly 30 feet by 28, and 40 high. On the first landing, in splendid gilt frames, are two fine full-length portraits of the Emperor Nicholas and his Empress, painted at Moscow, by Dawe. Another picture of great merit lately placed here is Richard Boyle, third Earl of Burlington, and a splendid full length portrait of George IV., in his state robes, by Sir T. Lawrence.

LIBRARY.

A beautiful room of great extent (nearly 90 feet by 22) and richly fitted up. The doors and bookcases are of the best Spanish mahogany, and tastefully carved. The chimney-piece, of Carrara marble, is massive, with two wreathed columns, and finely sculptured foliage supporting the shelf; above which stands a pair of elegant vases, urn shape, scalloped at the top, and enriched with foliage, of Siberian porcelain jasper, unique and beautiful; a magnificent plate glass, 6 feet by 10, surmounts the chimney-piece. A gallery defended by a rich balustrade, the mouldings exquisitely carved and gilt, extends along three sides of the room, approached by a secret winding-staircase in the wall, and supported by richly gilt semi-circular pilasters, which at the top, under the floor of the gallery, expand into a finely formed leafy bracket or cantie-lever, giving it a great degree of lightness and beauty.

The next in succession is the Ante-Library; a beautiful picture by Hayter, and two subjects, Night and Morning, by C. Landseer, adorn the ceiling of this apartment. Here are two handsome Vases of a peculiar marble called *Occhio di Pavone*, on half columns of granite. The window is plate glass, which has a splendid effect on the beautiful flower garden, lawns, and objects without; before this stands a frame fitted up with an immense collection of medallions of distinguished persons, both ancient and modern.

The next is a small but beautiful room. The roof is a richly ornamented dome, supported by four remarkable columns of oriental alabaster, and a splendid ancient marble, called "pavonazetto," based on pedestals of statuary marble, and surmounted by exquisitely sculptured Corinthian capitals in dead and burnished gold. The door from this little *gem* leads into the magnificent

DINING ROOM, which is about 58 feet by 30, and 25 feet in height. The author had the good fortune to behold this room when set out with unusual splendour, during the memorable visit of her present most gracious Majesty and her illustrious mother. The enrichments of the table, side-boards, &c., literally covered with a profusion of massive gold plate, exquisitely carved vases, urns, candelabra, in gold and silver, filled with the choicest and most beautiful flowers, diffusing a delightful fragrance over the entire space—the noble dimensions of the room itself, embellished with a coved and panelled ceiling richly gilt; the magnificent doorways, with costly columns supporting the cornice; the beautiful mantel-pieces, with splendid figures as side accompaniments, together with the fine family portraits, all illumined with a glorious effulgence of lights judiciously disposed, presented a spectacle of the most imposing nature, which vividly brought in review before the mind's eye the gorgeous pavilions of the east, and the most costly banquets recorded on the historic page, whether sacred or profane.

The full-length portraits which are found here of Sir Arthur Goodwin, Lady Wharton, Lady Rich, and the first Earl and Countess of Devonshire, are said to be by Vandyck, and a portrait of the second Duke of Devonshire, by Sir Godfrey Kneller; also a Countess of Devonshire and family, by Honthorst.

The two chimney-pieces are of the most beautiful description, and of the purest statuary, with figures as large as life, sculptured in the most exquisite manner and boldest relief by the younger Westmacott and Sievier. They are representations of Bacchantes.

SCULPTURE GALLERY.

In the ante-room, on each side of the entrance to the Sculpture Gallery, are two DIVINITIES in white marble. The position of these figures is exceedingly appropriate in the approach to this magnificent gallery.

BRIEF CATALOGUE.*

Two figures of masterly execution, occupying positions nearly opposite the entrance, demand our first notice, both recumbent—they are the sleeping Endymion, his dog watching at his feet, by Canova, on the right; Achilles, wounded, on the left, by Albicini. Proceeding round the room and turning to the left hand, we find

Discobolus, by Kessels. In one panel of the pedestal is an inlaid slab, containing a variety of specimens of Swedish porphyry and granite, beautifully done, presented to the Duke by the proprietors of the Porphyry Works at Elfdalen. The other panel contains a very fine Mosaic from Herculaneum.

Venus wounded by treading on a rose, and Cupid carefully extracting the thorn, by Tanerani; a slab of Oriental porphyry is inserted in the pedestal.

Cupid resting, by Trentanove. On the pedestal is inserted a Profile in relief. On the sides are two slabs, one a fine agate jasper, the other Devonshire marble.

A colossal Bust of Buonaparte, by Canova, on a porphyry pedestal.

Princess Borghese, a recumbent figure, by Campbell.

Venus, by Gott.

Five very fine and beautiful small columns occur here. These were brought from Constantinople by the Count de Choiseul-Gouffier; two are of Oriental porphyry, two of Verd antico, and one of Giallo antico; the Corinthian capitals and bases of Giallo antico, worked at Rome. These are surmounted with vases and balls.

A Statue of Madame Mère, mother of Napoleon, by Canova—a splendid figure.

Greyhound and Pups, by Gott.

Colossal Bust of Achilles, by Rennie, on a sienite pedestal.

A beautiful figure of Bacchante, with Tamborine, by Bartolini.

A Group—Latona with her children, (Apollo and Diana). She is represented as having entreated Jupiter to change the people of Caria into frogs, for having insulted her and refused her a draught of water: this lovely and excellent group is by Pozzi.

A Vase of Siberian Serpentine, on a pedestal of Siberian jasper. These were presents from the Emperor Nicholas.

Two splendid Lions, sculptured in admirable style out of Carrara marble, each weighing four tons, measuring nine feet long, and four or five feet high, occupy positions on each side of the north door-way. One of these by Rinaldi, and the other by Benaglia. The Colossal Lions are from Canova's monument to Clement XIV., Bezzonico, in St. Peter's at Rome.

Two magnificent tables stand almost in front of each of the Lions. The smaller one, surrounded with a margin of Swedish porphyry, is composed of splendid slabs of Labrador Feldspar; the play of the colours, or iridescency from certain portions of this table, are remarkably beautiful. The working and getting-up of these hard materials reflect great credit on the parties at the Ashford marble Works. On this stands the largest Blue John or fluor spar vase in existence, the top made of one piece only.

The larger is a magnificent specimen of Derbyshire Mosaic work, surrounding four panels of a very fine green stone, said to be from the island of Corsica, called Plasma verde, or in other words green Plasma. These have a good effect contrasted with the wreaths or scrolls of the Mosaic work, copied from a Moorish ornament in Murphy's Arabian Antiquities of Spain, which contains an immense number of beautiful marbles, &c. The margin is made of the Derbyshire red marble, or the "Rosso Moderno." Both tables are magnificently mounted on richly gilt stands.

* We cannot presume to give them in order, as they are sometimes changed.

Black marble double Bust of Isis and Serapis, copied at Rome from the basalt bust in the Museum of the Capitol. The marble from the Ashford quarries was sent to Rome by the Duke for this purpose.

The Filatrice, or beautiful Spinning Girl, exquisitely done by Shadow. The pedestal is granite, a fragment of a column from the Forum at Rome, and still retaining its ancient polish.

A colossal Bust of Lucius Verus, splendidly executed, on a granite pedestal.

Musidora, by Wyatt, pedestal Egyptian granite, or sienite.

Venus, by Thorwalsden, pedestal of Cipolino.

A colossal Bust of Alexander, an antique, on a sienite pedestal.

Two Italian dogs, in bronze, copied from an ancient marble in the Museum of the Vatican. On the pedestal is an alto relievo in bronze, from Michael Angelo, representing Count Ugolino and his sons; the allegorical figures are Famine and the River Arno, from Dante's *Inferno*.

A pretty figure, the Cymbal-player, pedestal gritstone, panelled with a bas relief of two Bacchanti, by R. Westmacott.

Two Egyptian porphyry Tables, formed of a divided column, supported by chimæras of white marble, with porphyry plinths. On the centre of one of these stands the Obelisk of the Vatican, and on the other the Obelisk of Constantine, by the Church of St. John, at Lateran, both in Ashford black marble; and here, on four fine columns of Cipolino, are placed respectively—

A Bust of Ceres, and a Bust of Bacchante, by Rinaldi.

A Bust of Petrarch's Laura, by Canova, and

A Bust of a Vestal, after Canova, by Trentanove.

A Hebe, by Canova; one of the most lovely, chaste, and beautiful figures in existence; pedestal oriental porphyry.

A statue of Cupid, by Finelli, finely executed, with the Butterfly inclosed between his hands, an image of Psyche, a beautiful *Grecian* idea of the *soul*—the *best* that could be given in that day without the light of *Revelation*. The chrysalis, or remarkable change of this lovely creature from the slow, unwieldy, and clumsy slug, to that of the light and elegant insect, floating with ease and gracefulness in the atmosphere, furnishing the idea. Pedestal of Africano.

Ganymede and the Eagle, by Tadolini.

Mars and Cupid, a colossal group, by Gibson, the pupil of Canova, the pedestal of oriental granite.

A Bust of Cardinal Gonsalvi, by Thorwalsden.

Princess Pauline Borghese, by Campbell.

A Bust of Madame Mère, by Canova.

A Bust of Everett, by Powers.

In four circular niches (two at each end) are four colossal Busts: the Duke of Devonshire, by Campbell; Ariadne, by Gotte; Canova, by Rinaldi; and a colossal Bust, an antique.

The following are chiefly in the State rooms:

A bust of George the IVth, by Chantrey, on a large grained red Oriental granite pedestal, or half column; and a Bust of Canning, by Chantrey.

A Bust of Nicholas I., Emperor of Russia, by Rauch; and a Bust of the Empress Alexandra Feodorowna, by Wickmann; both on half columns of dark yellow marble.

A Bronze Bust by Campbell, of Thomas, Earl of Newburgh, on a half column, brought from Carthage by Sir Augustus Clifford.

A beautiful kneeling bronze Magdeline, on large grey granite, half column, is lately placed in the lower south gallery basement story.

A beautiful Wreath Table, of Derbyshire workmanship, occurs in the Sculpture Gallery.

In the State drawing-room is a striking bust of Louis the XIV., the head in bronze, and the rest of oriental alabaster, on a half column; also in the STATE DINING-ROOM, on brackets, are, Busts of Fox, by Nollekens; Francis, Duke of Bedford; William, fifth Duke of Devonshire; Lord George Cavendish; and Lady George Cavendish, the latter by Bonelli.

The Vase occupying the centre of the room is a splendid production, by Canteen, sculptured out of one block (erratic) of the Mecklenburg granite, at Berlin, and measuring twenty feet in circumference, on a foot and plinth of the same material.

This room is well arranged, and admirably adapted to give full effect to these fine things. The light is admitted from the top. The walls are solid masonry, of finely rubbed variegated gritstone, of a quiet and pleasing colour. The door-ways are lined with entrochi marble; splendid columns of a rare Egyptian green marble, supporting the entablature over them, occupy the north end; and those at the south are fine yellow jaspers, with the bases of the same piece as the columns.

ORANGERY.

This is the next in succession from the Gallery, a noble room, one hundred and eight feet long, twenty-seven feet wide, and twenty-one feet high. In the centre niche there is a beautiful group of Venus and Cupid at play, by Baruzzi. Here is the Medicean Vase, in white marble, the size of the original in the gallery at Florence, with exquisitely sculptured figures in alto relievo, recording the death of Iphigenia, who was slain at the foot of the altar of Victory—pedestal variegated sand-stone, panelled with red oriental granite. We saw this Vase with a powerful burner within it on the visit of the Queen, when it had a fine appearance, the figures on it being thrown out in the boldest relief.

Here there are some very fine orange trees, which originally formed part of the celebrated collection of the Empress Josephine, at Malmaison; a splendid Rhododendron Arboreum, brought from Nepaul in 1820. It was most beautiful this year, and bore upwards of two thousand of the loveliest flowers. Another we must name, the *Altingia Excelsa*, or Norfolk Island Pine—a beautiful tree. It bears the date of 1796. The glass roof of this room is supported by finely-moulded arches, and the eleven windows are of plate glass.

PLEASURE GROUNDS, FLOWER GARDEN, WATER-WORKS, JETS
D'EAU, GRAND CONSERVATORY, KITCHEN GARDENS.

From the Orangery we descended by a flight of steps, adorned on each side by two fine dancing figures after Canova,* into the flower-garden. Two magnificent Bell Vases of Swedish porphyry (Elfdalen) occupy the rounded extremities or massive termination of the balustrade, which have a good appearance, being beautifully spotted with crystals of Feldspar, highly polished, and calculated by their hardness and durability to stand all weathers. A highly ornamental conservative wall bounds the whole of the north side of the gardens, glassed in, and filled with beautiful things, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste.

The Camellia house is well furnished with a variety of flowers, in addition to the Camellias, which are truly splendid when in bloom; the inmates and house are well suited to the beautiful flower-garden in connexion with it. The lawn in front of the green-house has been tastefully laid out in the Oriental style, with lovely flower-beds and shrubs, amongst which are placed sixteen pillars, surmounted with busts and figures (one, a colossal statue of Flora, is fine), and two ancient granite figures of Isis and Osiris, on raised pedestals, from the Great Temple at Carnac, occupy central positions on each side of the middle walk. Chinese scent jars, &c., are tastefully arranged amongst them, giving to the whole a rich and beautiful appearance.

WATER-WORKS.

From hence we proceed to the Water-works, or Great Cascade, over the smooth lawns, both soft and cooling to the foot and grateful to the eye. These cascades are considerably elevated above the house, and consist of a good architectural square building, surmounted by a step-like dome, and profusely ornamented with lions' heads, dolphins, sea-nymphs, urns, &c., through which (when in play) the water rushes with great force, covering it with one broad mass of foam and spray, which, on falling into a basin in front, rolls down a great number of steps or ledges, for about three hundred yards, and is then engulfed, passing off amongst rude masses of stone, under the lawns, to the river. It is usual for the stranger to follow the first flow of the cur-

* These replaced the Dogs of Alcibiades, which are now on the garden steps opposite.

rent as it dashes downwards, and place himself on a seat provided at the bottom, between two massive vases, and statues on pedestals,* to enjoy the magnificent view of this mass of water foaming above.

We now proceeded to the south, and appeared at once to get amongst the rocky defiles of the cliff, through which a spacious winding carriage-drive is made. Here, on the right, we come to a rocking-stone of huge dimensions, opposite to which is the entrance to the *weeping willow*, now restored, and which was always an object of attraction. We then emerged from this into the carriage-drive again, by a rustic archway—a heavy block of moveable gritstone singularly answering as a block to the passage. Here, along the winding drive, the rounded and water-worn blocks of gritstone seemed strewed around us in every direction; amidst which, on the steep embankments and every part of the wavy outline, indigenous plants, rare exotics, shrubs, and flowers, grow luxuriantly, the whole bounded by the most magnificent beech, lime trees, sycamores, &c., we ever saw. This truly romantic part is admirably managed, and must have required immense labour to effect it. At the end of this we came to a rustic stone arch, through which the drive passes into an immense open area, in the centre of which stands the Conservatory. On emerging from the arch, this matchless structure appeared before us in all its grandeur. It seemed like a sea of glass when the waves are settling and smoothing down after a storm, which is the result of its *undulating* structure. This

GRAND CONSERVATORY,

now completed, is on a scale of magnitude hitherto unequalled. It is placed in one of the most judicious positions that could have been selected to afford every needful protection. The thick wood, to the south of the water-works, has been cleared to the extent of several acres for the purpose. It has a south-western aspect, and effectually screened from the severity of the weather, by being belted round with lofty forest trees. This magnificent and unexampled structure, has a central coved or arched roof, sixty-seven feet high, with a span of about seventy, resting on two rows of elegant iron pillars, twenty-eight feet high and about equally dividing the building, admitting of ample space for some of

* The Statues are those of Ceres, Mercury, Esculapius, and a Grecian Shepherd.

the loftiest green and hot-house plants of all climates. All its floral and choice productions are planted in a soil essential to the nature of each species, in open borders; and the temperature so managed in its application to the different beds, as to suit the character of the plant.

But, to be more particular, we may observe that the form of the Conservatory is that of a parallelogram, the longest side of which measures 277 feet, the shortest, 123. Around the principal area, is built, on a strong foundation of solid masonry, an arched basement wall with a solid stone plinth-ing about four feet high. In the arches are fitted iron ventilators, which act as valves to regulate the temperature of this huge structure, and are assisted by a series of doors at the top, and another series round the gallery. From this sub-basement wall spring a series of strong elliptical ribs made of wood, for lightness, the upper end of which, at the height of 24 feet, are firmly fixed into a horizontal iron frame, which rests on two parallel ranges of iron pillars, with two cross pillars at each end of a light and airy structure, the ribs at the four angles being of superior strength. From this frame-work spring a series of similar ribs to the height of 35 feet, with a transverse span of 70 feet, so that the extreme culminating points are no less than 60 feet. The spaces between the ribs are filled in with an extremely light and elegant glazed frame work, the sash-bars of which, if laid end to end would reach to the amazing length of forty miles, containing not less than seventy thousand square feet of glass. As we have already intimated, this is in the style of ridge and furrow, with the slips of glass (4 feet long by six inches wide) arranged in perpendicular rows at a high angle, that is, every two rows inclining to each other form acute angles upwards and downwards, giving the whole the appearance of a series of zig-zag lines of panes of glass one above another. From this peculiar structure of the glass frame-work, that is, a series of light iron elliptical ribs which hold the slips together, both the inner and external surface of the conservatory present a succession of linear angular projections, a very clever arrangement to withstand the force and weight of hailstones during storms, as well as the violence of the sweeping whirlwind, which must be somewhat broken in its career by the inequalities of the surface.

This immense mountain of glass might be compared to three square half cones truncated at each end. The exterior

base of the upper one resting on the apex of the two others; or perhaps to express the idea more clearly to the reader, we might state that the longitudinal part of the upper dome is a semi-cylinder, which, when joined to the semi-cylindrical transverse ends, forms groins at the respective angles. The whole has the grandest effect. Mr. Paxton is the sole contriver and architect of this wonderful conservatory. Dr. Granville observes, "Nor was the ingenious contrivance (equally the intention of Mr. Paxton's own mind) for glazing the flanks and loftiest slopes of this HILL, as well as for covering its ribs with paint, less entitled to admiration. Its merits are simplicity and complete success." But to proceed to the interior, which we did through a very neat and elegant Grecian portico or porch, placed in the centre of the north end. We were much struck with the vast areas included within this noble edifice. The spacious carriage drive being in the centre enables us to estimate the great length of this tropical garden, where his Grace, in wet or dirty weather can treat his visitors with a drive in a carriage and four; as many as three or four carriages have been in at a time during the Duke's last visit to Chatsworth.

In a small work like this it would be impossible to name the plants, for such is the variety, number, luxuriance, and magnitude of the tropical plants, the immense area they occupy, the extreme loftiness and airiness of the glass domes which canopy them over, admitting such an effulgence of light on all sides, from the horizon to the zenith, that one is disposed to fancy oneself transplanted to their habitat, and enjoying the exquisite pleasure of a walk through an Indian Grove.

Before quitting this part we will just notice the OLD HUNTING TOWER, on the crest of the eastern hill, about half a mile above the house, which is seen rising from amongst the thick wood. It is a square building, with a round turret at each angle. On its loftiest battlement waves proudly the Duke's flag, as a certain indication of his Grace's presence at his Palace of the Peak. This Tower is supposed to have been erected as a station, where the ladies visiting at Chatsworth might overlook and enjoy from such an elevation, the diversion of stag hunting, without incurring its perils or enduring the fatigue attendant upon that sport.

On leaving the Conservatory we ascend the steps of the great terrace walks, which are carried round the immense area,

planted with fine shrubs. Here is a good view of this noble structure. We then wind our way amongst rock-work, and pass a beautiful bed on our right of Italian heath, the Erica Carnea. We then descend a series of steps, with a yew hedge, which forms a novel and elegant balustrade to them. The walk here leads to the "strid," where the broken fragments of rocks seemed scattered around us in the wildest confusion, amongst which grows a profusion of the most beautiful plants and flowers.

The first *jet d'eau* is just below this, in a circular part, which is planted round with elegant yews. On looking back, a bold rock-work is a very imposing object in the view, and well planted. We proceed from hence to the next, and a much more powerful jet, placed in a very large oblong pool, directly opposite the south front, which throws the water to the height of ninety-four feet.

THE EMPEROR FOUNTAIN,

not generally shown, is the most magnificent fountain in Europe. It attains the prodigious height of 267 feet.

There has, within a short period, been laid down at Chatsworth for the purpose of fountains, piping of various sizes to the extent of 6,200 feet in length. The whole of the water-works, when simultaneously set in motion, which is sometimes the case, have a magnificent effect. The jets appear through and over the trees, viewed from a distance, like so many cones or pyramids of snow, and reflected in the sun they have a most brilliant effect.

In the centre of the garden* is a circular basin, with the fourth *jet d'eau*, always in play when his Grace is at home, and which is directly opposite the Duke's private rooms, of which we have said nothing; for these are not shown. They are full of choice paintings, vases, rare minerals, and fossils.

Our guide now led us along by a highly ornamented wall, dividing the Terrace from the Entrance Court, enriched with niches, figures, vases, stone tables, and a handsome balustrade, all elegantly sculptured in the same stone as the gateways are built of, through the western one of which we were issued again into the Park, to make our way to the Inn, after spending more than two hours, which seemed but a

* In different parts of this lovely spot some exquisite figures of Venus Paris, &c., are most judiciously placed.

few minutes, so highly gratified were we; and so imperceptibly did time steal away, in the contemplation of such an assemblage of beautiful and magnificent objects, as perhaps is nowhere to be met with in the kingdom but at Chatsworth.

CHATSWORTH GARDENS.

These Gardens are about half a mile to the north of the house, on the road to Baslow, through the park. They contain many interesting objects which we cannot pass over in our eighth edition without giving something more than a mere passing notice of them.

We have visited these gardens recently, with a view to give as correct a description as possible, of the great and beautiful alterations just effected, and it is surprising with what facility and ease things appear to be done at Chatsworth. The whole face of the north end is completely changed. A new and beautiful Anglo-Italian Villa, on a large scale, with its fine tower and necessary offices, has been erected for Sir Joseph Paxton; part of the Park has been taken in and added to the gardens, all which addition is purely ornamental, and we need not add laid out as things are usually done at Chatsworth, with a princely and unsparring hand, governed by good taste and sound judgment. The buildings themselves are perfect models of what should be adopted in such a position, standing as they do amidst a scene of exquisite loveliness—flowers of every hue—shrubs, and rare exotics arranged in open borders, of every imaginable form, and each grassed over and finished, in apparent full growth, as if all had been done for years, instead of being the work of only a few months. A private drive made for his Grace, one to the private offices, one to Sir Joseph's own dwelling, and one for strangers, neither interfering with each other, and rendering the dwelling-house as private as possible, and yet giving the visitor increased facilities to see the Gardens, and with additions of new ground and of great beauty. What once formed the right wing of Sir Joseph's Villa, viz., a beautiful flowering house, is taken away and re-erected on a larger scale further back, and connected with the new range of buildings, thus giving much more space in front and to the east ward. The view of these magnificent attractions seen from the Park, as we approach them, are very striking and impressive. On

the left wing of the Villa there is a greenhouse, for New Holland plants and beautiful heaths. Here the effect of the style of ridge and furrow roof on green and hot-house plants was first tried before the erection of the grand Conservatory, and found to answer.

The immense kitchen gardens lie to the south of what we have just described, and are divided from it by a high wall. Two very broad walks, commencing very nearly opposite to each of the wings, extend the entire length of the gardens, and these, passing under a succession of bold arches formed in the division walls, have a striking effect, and furnish some idea of their great magnitude. The whole covers about twelve acres.

The stranger is first led to the house for New Holland plants, and then to the *Amherstia* house, built entirely for the growth of this, the most beautiful tree in the world, and the only specimen in European gardens. It is called *Amherstia Nobilis*. Opposite to this is

THE VICTORIA REGIA HOUSE,

A new and beautiful structure, the design perfectly unique, and one of Sir Joseph Paxton's own conception, and which has proved to be the germ from whence sprung the magnificent idea of the great building in Hyde Park, as best adapted for the Exhibition of 1851; the design by Sir Joseph Paxton being accepted and approved by the Royal Commissioners for that purpose, instead of their own, after rejecting one hundred and thirty-four designs sent in by the first talent in the world.

The house was erected solely for the growth of this Water Lily (*Regia Victoria*). The building is a short parallelogram, of 68 feet 5 inches by 48 feet 9. The basement story is of gritstone, rusticated, and ascended by a flight of steps. On this is erected a series of cast-iron pillars surmounted by arches, on the tops of which rests a strong wood frame or plating to carry the roof; this is strengthened and tied together with iron girders, and which supports the roof in the style of ridge and furrow. The space between the pillars are filled in with sash bars and glass of the same length, and those spaces between the arches and the plating are each filled with one entire piece of glass. The top of the plating is surmounted by an elegant scroll border as a finish, and to hide the ends of

the ridges in the roof. The interior is chiefly occupied with a large circular tank for the Lily, 34 feet in diameter, and the angles are filled with tanks suitable to the structure, in which are many rare specimens of aquatic plants. Sir Joseph Paxton was the first to flower this fine plant—the first of which, with one of the leaves nearly six feet in diameter, was presented to her Majesty the Queen, on the 9th of November, 1849.

ORCHIDACEOUS HOUSES.

These houses contain one of the largest and most beautiful private collections of this remarkable tribe of plant in the country. It is truly wonderful to see the most exquisite flowers suspended in the air, attached to, and growing luxuriously on rough blocks of wood, on the roots of ferns, and in wire and wooden baskets filled with rough fibrous peat, deriving their principal nourishment from the atmosphere. The *Phalænopsis Amabilis*, or Indian butterfly plant, is a beautiful thing, and of considerable value; also the *Dendrobium Paxtoni*, but the *Dendrobium Devonianum* surpasses all others in delicacy. Some fine pitcher plants are here too. These houses are a rich treat to the botanical student.

We visited besides, four large Pine houses, one Strawberry and Cherry house, and Peach houses—one of which contains the finest Royal George peach tree in the kingdom, the branches extending 70 feet in width, and the height from 17 to 20 feet, and of the most perfect symmetry. In 1842, seventy dozen fruit were obtained from it.

There are also three ranges of VINERIES of 249 feet, each sub-divided (one into eight parts,) by which means they are enabled to produce grapes the whole year round. Behind one of these is a mushroom house of a very singular construction.

We have thus given a slight sketch of these gardens, but we trust it is enough to give the stranger some idea of their deep interest and great extent. His Grace has been at an immense cost to have these, as well as the grand conservatory and pleasure grounds, filled with choice things from every climate; having sent experienced parties as far as the Himalayas, North and South America, and elsewhere, for plants—hence Chatsworth gardens form an admirable finishing school for young men, who, after receiving instructions here, frequently go abroad and get into excellent

situations. And such is the celebrity of these gardens, grounds, and conservatory, that even foreigners come to receive instructions in the art of horticulture. This is a high compliment to the taste and abilities of Sir Joseph Paxton, F.L.S. and H.S., who has had the entire management of this princely establishment for years, and who consequently has contributed much to the fame of the gardens. Sir Joseph Paxton is the Editor of the Magazine of Botany, a work of considerable merit, Pocket Botanical Dictionary, and some other Horticultural works.

PART III.

BAKEWELL.

Is in the Archdeaconry of Derby, and forms one of the largest parishes of Derbyshire, extending from north-west to south-east more than twenty miles, and about eight miles in width; it contains nine chapelries, besides several large hamlets. The town is of high antiquity, being known even to the Romans, who had baths here, and who occupied the loftiest positions of the Peak, and worked the mines throughout the whole district. The Baths, which still exist, gave the name to the town, derived from the Saxon words Baddecanwell, and Baddecanwyllen. The former is derived from the Saxon term applied to the Baths, and the latter means "Bathing well," now degenerated into "Bakewell." The water is a tepid chalybeate, not exceeding 60° of Fahrenheit.

The Baths have been recently altered and much improved, the Gardens beautified, and an exceedingly tasteful structure, of the stone of the neighbourhood, built in them for the Bank.

Bakewell has also its Dispensary and LIBRARIES (Mr. Goodwin's and Mr. Grattan's), always desirable requisites in a town like Bakewell, of great resort for company.

It is the principal market town of the High Peak, and from the beauty of its situation, and its central position to all the objects of interest in the Peak of Derbyshire, as well as for the fishing in the Wye, it is visited by numerous parties during the summer months.

The Rutland Arms, kept by Mrs. Greaves, one of the most extensive and best conducted Inns in the kingdom, proves also a great attraction to this interesting town. The house has recently undergone a complete repair—the rooms being

re-furnished in an elegant and tasteful manner, and additional conveniences added, so as to promote the comfort and pleasure of the visitors. All parties visiting this Inn and the Baths, which belong to the Duke of Rutland, have free liberty to enjoy the sport of angling in the beautiful Wye. Bakewell is the great central point for FLY-FISHING.

The Rutland Arms, already named, and the Peacock Inn, at Rowsley, are both favourite places of resort—(but especially the former)—for gentlemen anglers during the season. The river Wye is strictly preserved by his Grace the Duke of Rutland; but permission to angle in the stream may be readily obtained, through the Duke's liberality at either of the above houses. The first week in June is the favourite time for anglers to muster, and it is not at all unusual to see a score of rods actively employed on the stream within the short space of a few miles, and each sportsman, if the weather is favourable, will bring home a tolerable creel. The drake (or May fly) is then on the water, and by fishing carefully with the natural fly, the diligent angler is certain to have his toil amply repaid. The scenery around Bakewell is most imposing, but the walk by the margin of the stream gives perhaps the best opportunity of viewing it to advantage, as it winds close around the base of one of our finest baronial mansions—Haddon Hall.

BAKEWELL CHURCH.

This Church which has been recently restored, and much beautified, is in the Gothic style of architecture, and built in the form of a Greek cross. Several styles, indeed, are traceable in its composition; the round Norman, the pointed Gothic, and the more modern perpendicular style. The octagon tower, terminated with a spire in the same form, is a fine object. The Church stands on a bold eminence, and is full of interest, containing the tombs of the Vernons' and Manners' families, with the figures rudely sculptured in marble and alabaster; and several other monuments with curious inscriptions, which are well worth a visit. The more ancient part is older than the Conquest; the transepts, tower, and spire, date about the fifteenth century.—It is this part which has been renewed in a most beautiful style, equal in execution to any thing we have ever seen in a Gothic structure. The doorways and windows of the South transept are ad-

mirably finished; as are also the rich windows of the north transept. The cost of the restoration exceeded £6,000.

There is a fine old Cross in the Church-yard, supposed to have been brought from some other place, which we have inserted in the Ihtaglio Map at the commencement of this work.

The marble works here are excellent, belonging to the Duke of Rutland, and occupied by Mr. Lomas. Mr. Woodruff's Museum is an object of interest too, from the beautiful specimens of inlaying, &c., which it contains.

Every comfort and the best accommodation may be had at Bakewell by the traveller; many good shops, besides the Bank and the Library, which we have already named, exist for the benefit of its inhabitants and the stranger.



BAKEWELL CHURCH.

PART IV.

HADDON HALL.

"On *Haddon's Banks*, as the fisherman strays,
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the Towers of *other days*
In the Wye beneath him shining."

APPROACH TO HADDON, ENTRANCE TOWER, FIRST QUADRANGLE,
EXTERIOR OF HADDON, EAGLE TOWER, VIEW FROM DITTO,
LINES FROM THE BIJOU.

THE sun was fast declining in the "far west" when we attained the eminence near Haddon. This relic of a by-gone age, with its weather-beaten towers and battlements, we observed peering from amidst the thick foliage, its numerous turrets and windows gleaming in the sun-light; and being in part strongly shaded by its umbrageous envelope, it presented a fine object for the pencil. The situation of Haddon is pre-eminently beautiful. It stands on a shelving and rather elevated mass of the first limestone, overlooking the entire dale and its meandering and lovely Wye, backed by extensive woods and surrounded by majestic trees. At first sight it has more the appearance of an old fortress than what it really is, a Hall chiefly in the Elizabethan style, and without any effectual defences, as we shall show by the following remarks, which we beg to make while we contemplate this interesting structure;—a structure which assisted the imagination of Mrs. Radcliffe in its wildest flights, when writing the "Mysteries of Udolpho."

On entering the gate, and passing over the bridge, we come to the stables, where the horses may be secured

while the Hall is seen. From this point the north-west tower stands loftily, and is a remarkably good object. Close by is the old postern gate; under this tower is the great gateway. We are introduced through a small door under the archway, and the first court, which is approached by a flight of angular steps, is presented to us. The effect on a feeling mind on the first view of the interior of Haddon is deep and powerful, and highly calculated to produce impressions which increase in power and deepen in interest at every step, as the stranger passes through the deserted Hall, until he finds himself elevated on the loftiest battlement of the Eagle Tower, has the whole noble pile beneath his eye, and can range over its beautiful vale, stretching right and left, bounded by the lofty hills of the Peak of Derbyshire. The sudden change from the thoughts of ancient days to a view of sweet nature, clothed in all its loveliness, fills the mind with the most delightful emotions; but we will not dwell on this subject here.

After silently viewing the first quadrangle, both singular and beautiful, with its rude stone steps, antiquated windows, embattled turrets, and great walls, conveying an idea of perfect security, we proceeded to examine the details of this interesting structure.

Our attention was first directed to the hoop of the old mash-tub, of no common dimensions.* The Porter's Lodge is on the same side, with its old bedstead. We next visited the

CHAPLAIN'S ROOM, which looks gloomy and uncomfortable, containing relics of the past, such as a pair of immense boots; a buckskin doublet, capable of resisting the thrust of a spear or javelin; a curious matchlock of the earliest construction; pewter plates and dishes, as if intended, from their capacity, to serve giants, instead of men of common stature; the chapel bell and the old cradle. The old hearth, with a semicircular stone raised about three inches above the floor, to serve as a fender, gives a poor idea of the comfort of those days. We passed from hence to the

CHAPEL, at the south-west angle, which is entered through a porch with a pointed archway. In this stands the old stoup or basin, which contained the holy-water. The Chapel, which has a body and two aisles, is considered to be very ancient, but it is of small dimensions.—This and the Great Hall be-

* Mr. Bath and family have the care of this fine Mansion.

long to the most ancient parts, having been built before 1452. The pulpit and reading-desk are on the left. Two high pews, which are of oak, and were originally richly gilt, occupy the chief part of the chapel on each side, as we proceed to the Altar or Communion Table. Over this is a gothic window, with a painting of the Crucifixion on one of the panes, and on others are exhibited figures of saints and angels, and the date of 1427 ; but these are only fragments of what once existed, the finest specimens have been stolen some years since, and conveyed, as is supposed, to the Continent. In this window there is the following inscription :—
 “Orate pro animabus Ricardi Vernon et Benedictæ uxoris ejus, qui fecerunt Anno Dni. Millesimo ccccxxvii.” The south aisle contains the rude seats for the servants, and the plate chest, and an old Norman circular font stands by the Saxon pillar near the middle. On the roof is the date of 1624, at which time it was renewed by Sir George Manners.

Proceeding across the court from hence, we entered the porch of the Great Hall, in which there is a Roman Altar. This rude piece of antiquity was found in the neighbourhood of Haddon, some centuries ago, and preserved with great care.—On it is the following inscription, which has been very differently copied by different individuals ; many of the characters being now quite illegible, we give it from Camden, as being doubtless nearest the true reading :—

DEO
 MARTI
 BRACIACÆ
 OSITTIVS
 CÆCILIAN
 PRÆFECT
 TRO
 V.S.

Over the doorway of the porch are two shields of arms ; one of them is the coat of the Vernons (argent a fret, sable), and the other the arms of Fulco de Pembridge, Lord of Tonge, in Shropshire (barry of six, or et azure), which Sir Richard Vernon (who was Speaker of the House of Commons in 1426) was entitled to in right of his wife, Isabella ; this lady being the sole heiress of Sir Fulk de Pembridge. It is conjectured by some that Sir Richard* built this part of the edifice, as well as some parts of the chapel, which latter has evidently been built at considerable intervals.—These were

* See Lyson, page ccxxxvii. vol. v.

probably simple enlargements, to suit the change of time and the increase of the household.

A passage which unites the upper and lower quadrangles, is separated from the Great Hall by a pannelled screen of oak, with Gothic carvings. The Great Hall is on the right of the Porch, having a communication with the Grand Stair-case and State apartments.

On the left, ranging in a line, are four doorways, with high pointed arches, which severally lead to the kitchen, buttery, wine cellar, and numerous small apartments, that appear to have been used as lodging-rooms for the guests and their retainers. The first still retains an ancient oak door, with a wicket or small opening in the middle, through which every comer that required it, had handed to him a certain quantity of food on a trencher and a cup of ale. The second door communicates with the kitchen, down a dark sloping passage. In this there are two immense fire-places, with irons for a prodigious number of spits; various stoves, great double ranges of dressers, and an enormous chopping-block, "whereon an ox might lie with ease." The larder, pantry, bakehouse, and dairy, are contiguous to this. In the larder there is a large trough cut out of the bole of a tree, once covered with lead, and which, an interesting tourist says, is "sufficient to hold meat for a garrison, together with a place like a tun for smaller provisions."

THE GREAT HALL was the original dining apartment. At the upper end stands the old oak table, supported by square carved balusters on four feet or claws, rather elegant.* This is slightly elevated above the floor by a kind of platform or dais, simply to distinguish it as the grand table where the lord and his more privileged guests sat and feasted; while those of inferior rank, retainers, &c., occupied tables ranged on the other two sides of the Hall. A heavy gallery, carved and pannelled, ornamented with the antlers of stags, is carried round two sides. This answered as the Music Gallery, as well as a passage to connect the suit of bed-rooms in the north wing, with the drawing-rooms in the south. Here is no ceiling richly gilt, showy and splendid; for the roof and rafters are quite exposed, the fire-place rude and capacious enough for the massive logs of wood used by our ancestors,

* This form of Table foot is adopted in the present day.—The four projecting feet are somewhat like an elegant Ionic Bracket.

when coal was scarce or not known; the walls are wainscoted all round to a certain height.*

The door-way close by the head of the Baron's table leads into a dark passage, which is in part wainscoted off from the Hall, and is the outlet to one of the lower terraces which communicates with the more modern

DINING-ROOM, supposed to have been fitted up, if not built, by Sir George Vernon, when the customs and manners began to change, and the lord no longer used the great Hall, except on high and festive occasions. The ceiling of this room, which is low and gloomy, is divided into bays, by five beams, once evidently richly gilt, and otherwise ornamented. It is lined with oak panelling; and has a unique and richly carved cornice. This is particularly the case in the recess with the fine oriel window; the frieze of which is adorned with boars' heads, the crest of Vernon, and portraits of Henry VII., and his royal consort. It is said that Prince Arthur, the heir apparent of Henry VII., visited Haddon upon several occasions in the time of Sir Henry Vernon, who was his governor. The singular portrait of "Will Somers," the King's jester, occurs also here. A Shield, with the arms quartered of the Avenells, Pipes, Pierreponts, and Vernons,

the initials E. P., of the names of Sir G. Vernon and his lady, and the date of 1545, are over the fireplace. We give a specimen of the carved

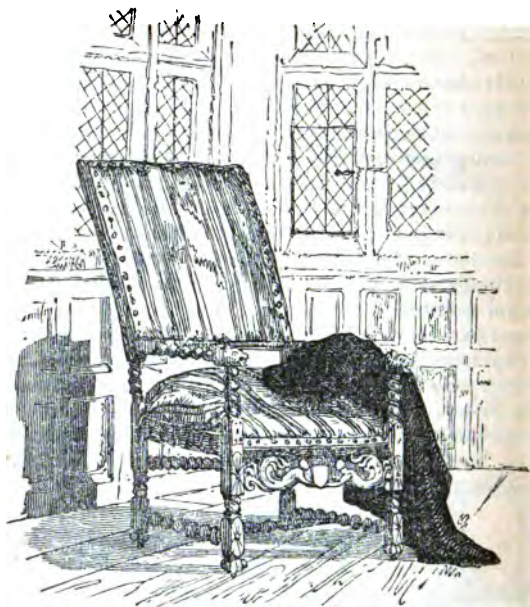


initials of Sir George. The Royal arms, too, are carved here and below them these words:—"Bredde God & honor the King." The old fire range, dilapidated chairs, and oval copper cooler, are interesting objects. From hence we proceed to the

DRAWING-ROOM, up the grand staircase, which is constructed of rudely jointed stone steps. This is a much more

* In this Hall there is a summary method by which they punished petty criminals; as well as those individuals who could not drink the usual quantity, which is strikingly characteristic of the times. To the screen on one side of the first door is attached a hasp, made so as securely to enclose a man's wrist when locked, and at such an elevation as to keep his arm in an upright position. When the individual was thus placed, cold water, or all the quantity he ought to drink, was poured down the sleeve of his doublet, which, running down his side, produced the most painful sensations.

cheerful room than the one we had just left. The oriel window, which is immediately over the other, is wainscoted, and contains, amongst other things, the State Chair. The



walls of the room are hung with ancient arras, and likewise the

EARL'S DRESSING AND BED-ROOM, with which a door at the upper end of the Drawing-room on the left communicates. On the arras are represented a variety of field sports and scriptural subjects, particularly a boar hunt, in which the dogs are singularly covered with a kind of armour or cloths, studded with iron points as a means of defence. This is the only instance I believe in existence, of dogs wearing defensive armour in the chase. In the Dressing-Room we noticed the peculiar construction of the grate set up on Count Rumford's principle, and from which it is said he took his plan to prevent smoky chimneys. Beyond the Earl's Bed-

room is the valet's room ; a door out of which leads down the stone stairs into the lower court. We again re-enter the Drawing-room, in which there is a portrait of Sir Francis Manners.

LONG GALLERY, OR BALL-ROOM. This is entered by a flight of circular steps, said to be cut out of the root of a single oak which grew in the garden, the bole furnishing sufficient timber to lay the entire floor, which is 109 feet long, by 18 feet wide.

The elevation of the room is 15 feet. The width of the room, which is small, compared with the length, very much detracts from the effect ; but for convenience this loss of width is amply compensated by three recesses, with bay windows, the centre one of which is very spacious, being no less than 15 feet by 12.

The sides of the room are covered with oak panelling, enriched with Corinthian pilasters ; over which are arches, and between these are shields of arms of Manners impaling those of Vernon. The frieze is ornamented with carvings of boars' heads (Vernons' crests), peacocks (the crest of Manners), thistles, roses, and other embellishments. In one compartment of the window, in the first bow, appear the arms of the Earl of Rutland impaling Vernon, with its quarterings encircled by the garter. In a compartment of the third bay window are the arms of the Earl of Shrewsbury and the Earl of Rutland, encircled by the garter, and in another, the Royal arms (Prince Arthur's), similarly surrounded, and surmounted by a crown. A door near the upper end of the Gallery, leads us, by a few steps, into the

ANTE-CHAMBER. Mr. King, in his observations on ancient castles, supposes this to have been the Earl's private parlour, but for what reason it would be difficult to conjecture, without better authority. Here are the portraits of Queen Elizabeth, Charles I., Prince Rupert, and Eugene, copies from Vandyck ; also a picture (swans, &c.) by Snyder, said to be an original. This room, as well as the succeeding State Bed-room, has a frieze and cornice in rough plaster, adorned with peacocks and boars' heads in alternate succession. In the

STATE BED-ROOM, which we now entered, there is over the mantel-piece a similar rude plaster cast in bas-relief, of Orpheus charming the beasts, which reflects little credit on the age in which it was executed, for skill or proficiency in this art. This room is spacious and comfortable, with an

immense "*Oriel*," the recess of which is raised about a foot, in which there is an old dressing-table and large French looking-glass, two centuries old, at least. The room is lofty, and the walls hung with tapestry, from the celebrated manufactory of the Gobelins at Paris; but the STATE BED is the chief object of interest here; fourteen and a half feet in height and six feet long; the pillars surmounted by a splendid canopy of green silk velvet, lined with thick, rich, white satin. The flowing hangings are made of similar materials, all said to have been worked by Eleanor Roos (co-heiress of Lord Roos), who was the wife of Sir Robert Manners. After remaining at Belvoir for many years, it was removed again to Haddon, as a splendid relic of its ancient grandeur. The last party who slept in this noble bed was George IV., on his visit to the Duke of Rutland, when Prince Regent.

ANCIENT STATE ROOM. Pushing back the ample folds of the tapestry, we passed through a door concealed behind it, into a gloomy apartment, which is decidedly the most ancient part of Haddon. The small windows scarcely admitting a sufficiency of light even in the noon-day sun, strikingly illustrate the stern and savage character of the age in which they were constructed. This room is hung with ancient arras (genuine Gobelin); the subjects scriptural, representing the history of Moses, &c. In one part is represented his being found by Pharaoh's daughter in the ark of bulrushes.

On passing from hence we came to a short passage in the Eagle Tower. A strong old frame close by the doorway was used to string their bows. This passage led to the circular stair-case; on two sides of which we found a succession of ill-constructed rooms with plaster or limestone floors, conveying little idea of comfort, but strangely suitable to the times, and the rude occupants who reared this old tower, which bears the most indubitable marks of Norman, if not of Saxon origin. We now made our way, not without difficulty, up the winding staircase to the top of the

EAGLE TOWER, and in a few minutes, emerging through a door in the Watch Tower, situated on the north-west angle, we found ourselves on the leads of this ancient structure.

"Haddon, within thy silent halls,
Deserted courts, and turrets high,
How mournfully on memory falls
Past scenes of antique pageantry.

Thy splendid sun has set in night :
But gentlier, holier, more subdued,
Than earth's most brilliant dazzling light,
Thy moonlight garden's solitude."

Out of the doors of the ante-room, it is said the beautiful Dorothy Vernon eloped with Sir John Manners, on one of Haddon's festive nights.

We entered, by a flight of broken moss-covered steps, Dorothy Vernon's Walk, which is above the upper Terrace, and bounded with splendid lime-trees. After exploring this once beautiful walk, we again descended the steps to the Terrace, and traced out its old parterres, amongst ancient yews, their branches reaching nearly to the ground. This Terrace is elevated considerably above the principal garden, and defended by a strong balustrade, in the centre of which there is a flight of stone steps, also defended with balustrades, leading down into the garden. From the top of these the best view of the entire south front of Haddon is obtained, which the late accomplished and amiable Duchess of Rutland loved to sketch ; it was her favourite view. We here give a sketch, by Raynor, of the three beautiful Oriels in the Earl's State dressing and bed-room.



On quitting Haddon, we soon reached the beautiful village of

ROWSLEY,

where visitors will meet with good accommodation at the PEACOCK INN, a fine old house, much frequented in the fish-



Eng. by J. Garforth, Derby.

ing season, and at all times the favourite resort of those artists who delight to sketch the old halls of Haddon and the princely mansion of Chatsworth. Here sometimes have congregated Stanfield, Cattermole, Oakley, Nash, Landseer, and many others both of the *line* and *easel*, to enjoy their favourite pursuits of drawing and angling. For the latter it is especially resorted to, because of the opportunities afforded by the junction of the Derwent and Wye a little below Rowsley. Connected with the Inn is a beautiful garden. Altogether, this is a comfortable house: it has been kept for many years by Mr. S. Severn. It is distant from Chatsworth three miles, and from Haddon a mile and a half.

PART V.

CASTLETON.

DRIVE TO CASTLETON, EBBING AND FLOWING WELL, ELDON HOLE, CASTLETON—OBSERVATIONS ON ITS PECULIAR POSITION AND IMPRESSIVE SCENERY, HISTORY OF THE CASTLE, PEAK CAVERN, SPEEDWELL LEVEL, WINNATS, TRE-CLIFF, BLUE JOHN MINE, MAM TOR, CAVE DALE, ETC.

DRIVE TO CASTLETON.

The road to Castleton is decidedly one of the most dreary in the Peak of Derbyshire, and more like what the Peak originally was than any other part. A few white cottages sprinkled here and there in the valleys or on the side of the steep barren hills, with the rude inhospitable looking village of Sparrow Pit, is almost all that occurs to relieve the dreary monotony, till we arrive at the foot of Mam Tor, where the lovely Vale of Hope bursts upon the view in its beauty and loveliness. But who would not take it after all for a change? And besides, the interest thrown around the Ebbing and Flowing Well on the way, and the wonders of the Peak at Castleton, amply make up for any deficiency in the scenery. We shall therefore hasten over it, as the traveler generally wishes to do, simply observing that he takes through Fairfield, where the left hand road is to be taken; then, on arriving at the toll-bar (five miles from Buxton) at Barmoor Clough, (where we get into the "Chapel road,") turn to the right, and on proceeding about a quarter of a mile, we find the

EBBING AND FLOWING WELL.

This extraordinary Well (one of the wonders of the Peak) appears to be used as a watering place for cattle, and is a small pool. The side next the hill forms the segment of a

circle, defended by a wall, beneath which there are nine apertures, about equidistant one from another, out of which the water flows when it is in action. These openings are protected from the cattle by stone ledges, flowing over which the water must have a singular effect. It has its origin in the limestone, and situated at the foot of a steep hill, close by the turnpike road. It is an intermittent spring, the frequency of its action depending upon the quantity of rain which falls; so that in dry weather the stranger may wait, as we have done, in vain, for the manifestation of this wonderful phenomenon, but in very wet seasons it will ebb and flow sometimes twice in an hour. The action when it first commences is scarcely perceivable, but before the expiration of a minute the water issues with considerable force from the nine small apertures on the south and west sides. It continues to flow about five minutes; and in this space of time it is supposed to throw out a hundred and twenty hogsheads of water. The greatest part of the water runs off under the road, and part lapses back again, and the Well speedily resumes its original quiet appearance.

ELDON HOLE.

In Peak Forest, is situated this remarkable chasm, another wonder of the Peak—and if the legends of the past speak true, decidedly the most wonderful of all, as it has been the subject of many a fearful tale, and furnished ample food for the “gossip” of many a long winter’s night, till perhaps the knees of the party “smote together” for very dread, and their breasts heaved in silent emotion—such is the effect of ignorance, truly said to be the mother of superstition. Men have been supposed to be murdered and hurled down this fearful pit; and like the gulf of the Speedwell Mine, it has been considered unfathomable, and for any thing the “Idealists” knew, it might have been an opening direct to the centre of the earth, or to the antipodes. In the days of our good “Queen Bess,” it was a matter of such notoriety, that the Earl of Leicester had a man let down into it, who, when drawn up again, (it is said) was speechless, and shortly afterwards died, which gave a considerable dash to the marvellous. In fact, it is nothing more than a natural cavern with a perpendicular opening, which renders it difficult of access, hundreds of which exist in the limestone, and many much more spacious. We shall therefore quit Eldon Hole,

and proceed onwards to Perry-foot, which we reached on the descent of the hill, about a mile from Sparrow Pit. Anxious to see the spot where the water drained into the centre of the vast natural basin, here enclosed on all sides with lofty mountains, we turned down through a lane on the left, and observed a little rugged cliff, over which the road passed, and under which the streamlet dashed into the fissures and caverns beneath it. The water passes into the Speedwell Mine, and again emerges to day at Castleton. To us this was an object of the greatest interest. From hence we soon reached Mam Tor, and the Winnats, to Castleton, which decidedly forms one of the greatest attractions in Derbyshire. And the approach to it by this route is most imposing; at one time you find yourself enclosed as in a perfect wilderness by the loftiest eminences of the Peak, and in another descending by the foot of the noble Mam Tor, or Shivering Mountain, into one of the loftiest valleys in England—itself rendered the more beautiful by the bleak and lofty districts which enclose it on all sides, and this is Hope Dale.

CASTLETON—OBSERVATIONS ON ITS PECULIAR POSITION
AND IMPRESSIVE SCENERY.

There are two Inns here, the Castle and Nag's Head, for the accommodation of visitors. We stopped at the Nag's Head, and found ourselves exceedingly comfortable and happy.

This place is of the deepest interest, not only from the lofty eminences by which it is environed, or the beautiful vale in which it is situated, but also from the natural caverns, extraordinary fissures, and mines, with which its neighbourhood abounds. The Odin Mine, situated at the foot of Mam Tor, as its name imports, is (as a mine) of the greatest antiquity; and the Peak Cavern, Speedwell Level, and Blue John Mine, are equalled by none in the three kingdoms, and fall little short in interest of any in existence. Hence this village has been resorted to by thousands in this country in their excursions of pleasure, and the foreigner seldom fails to take it in his way, during his tour through England. The fame of Castleton, and the "Wonders of the Peak," so strikingly associated with it, have been trumpeted far and wide, and consequently it imposes no ordinary task on the tourist who attempts to describe it. The author can well remember the powerful impression a visit to it in early life made upon

himself, although accustomed to mountains of greater magnitude than those of Castleton, and rocks of greater elevation. There is such a combination in its natural scenery, and such a peculiar character in its caverns, that render it at all times powerfully impressive. The local associations connected with its Castle, round which Sir Walter Scott has thrown a superlative charm—the reminiscences of its ancient history which flash upon the mind, when the Roman legions traversed its valley, and the servants or serfs of the Empire worked its mines, tend greatly to enhance the interest, and to enchain the spirit, as if spell-bound, as we examine its different objects. The consequence of this is, that Castleton has been noticed by a host of writers, so that it is difficult to say any thing without treading closely in the footsteps of some one of them.

HISTORY OF THE CASTLE.

The first object we had in view was to sketch and examine the Castle, that romantic ruin which spreads itself on the summit of the rock, and stands, sentinel-like, over the village of Castleton. The ascent to it is exceedingly steep and rather difficult.

The elevated situation of the castle of the Peverils, the remains of which give a picturesque grandeur to the place, and the almost perpendicular chasms that nearly insulate the eminence which it occupies, must, prior to the invention of gunpowder, have rendered it almost impregnable. The east and south sides are bounded by a narrow ravine, called Cave Dale, which ranges between two vast limestone rocks, and on the east is nearly two hundred feet in depth. On the west it is skirted by the precipice which frowns over the great cavern, and rears its abrupt head to the height of two hundred and sixty feet. The north side is the most accessible, yet even here the path has been carried in a winding direction to obviate the steepness of the ascent.

The antiquity of the castle is considerable. Mr. King, who has minutely described it in the sixth volume of the *Archæologia*, imagines it to have been a fortress, and place of royal residence, in Saxon times; but other antiquaries suppose it to be an undoubted Norman structure, built by William Peveril, natural son of the Conqueror; to whom the traditions of the neighbourhood ascribe its erection. Its

ancient appellation of *Peveil's Place in the Peke* countenances this opinion. Whichever is the truth, it is certain that Peveril possessed it at the time of the Domesday Survey, by the name of the "*Castle of Peke*," with the honour and forest, and thirteen other lordships in this county.—See large Gem copy for the entire history.

THE PEAK CAVERN.

This magnificent Cavern is only about five minutes' walk from the Inn, and may be truly styled a "wonder," as it will fully bear out that title, should the other six be found to fail. We skirt the side of a clear and lovely stream on our way to it, which is seen to boil up from a chasm in the rock, about fifty yards from the entrance, and is the same which traverses the interior of the cavern. The approach is grand and truly imposing, the massive ramparts rising to a prodigious height on each side. The right hand part of the face of the rock on the left, is fringed with trees and shrubs. The hoarse scream of the jackdaws add to the wild and savage character of the place, and the lofty and apparently critical position of the Castle perched on the top, and immediately over the arch on the left, considerably heightens the feeling. Approaching the mouth, the shrill cry of the cord-winders, and the busy hum of their numerous twisting-wheels, strike the ear with a hollow and unnatural sound, as if the interior were peopled by imaginary beings. The appearance of a rude cottage, and the upright posts under the opening, have a singular effect.

An author observes, that a vast canopy of unpillared rock, assuming the appearance of a depressed arch, forms the mouth of this stupendous excavation. This arch is regular in its structure, and extends, in width, one hundred and twenty feet; in height, forty-two; and in receding depth, upwards of one hundred. Proceeding about thirty yards, the roof becomes lower, and a gentle descent conducts, by a detached rock, to the interior entrance of this tremendous cavern. Here the blaze of day, which has been gradually softening, wholly disappears, and all further passage must be explored by artificial light.

The way now becomes low and confined, and the visitor is obliged to proceed in a stooping posture twenty or thirty yards, when an opening, called the Bell-house, from its

form in the rocks above his head, again permits him to stand upright. Hence the path conducts to the margin of a small lake, by an accumulation of sand, great quantities of which are deposited by the water that flows through the cave after heavy rains. The lake, locally termed the First Water, is about fourteen yards in length, but not more than two or three feet in depth. A small boat, provided by the guide, is ready to convey the passengers to the interior of the Cavern, beneath a massive vault of rock, which, in one part, descends to within eighteen or twenty inches of the water.*

Beyond the lake, is a tremendous opening, two hundred and twenty feet in length, two hundred feet broad, and, in some parts, a hundred and twenty feet high, but, from the want of sufficient light, neither the distant sides nor the roof of this abyss can be clearly seen. In a passage at the inner extremity of this vast cavern, the stream which flows through the bottom spreads into what is called the Second Water; but this can generally be passed on foot; at other times the assistance of the guide is requisite. Near the termination of this passage is a projecting pile of rocks, distinguished by the name of Roger Rain's House; the genius of rain being supposed to have made it his habitation, from the circumstance of water incessantly falling in large drops through the crevices of the roof. Beyond this opens another fearful hollow, called the Chancel, where the rocks appear much dislocated and broken, and large masses of stalactite incrust the sides and prominent points of the cavity.

From the Chancel the path conducts to the Devil's Cellar, and thence, by a gradual and somewhat rapid descent, about one hundred and fifty feet in length, to the Half-way House: neither of these places furnish any objects particularly deserving of observation. Further on, the way proceeds beneath three natural arches, pretty regularly formed; beyond which is another vast concavity in the roof assuming the shape of a bell, and from this resemblance, denominated Great Tom of Lincoln.

The entire length of this wonderful cavern is seven hundred and fifty yards. From different parts of the cavern some communications open with other fissures; but none of these equal it either in extent or grandeur. Through one of these, a very large fissure to the left, immense quantities

* Here the rock has been blasted away, to admit a passage for those who are afraid to venture by the boat,

of fragments of stone and *debris* are thrown out, perhaps from the Speedwell Mine and the basin at Perry-Foot, as already noticed, which may empty their waters into this cavern. A curious effect is produced by a blast or the explosion of a small quantity of gunpowder, when wedged into the rock in the inner part of the cave; the sound appears to roll along the roof and sides, like a heavy and continued peal of overwhelming thunder.

The effect of the light, when returning from the recesses of the cavern, is particularly impressive; and the eye unaccustomed to the contrast, never beholds it without lively emotions of pleasure. "The gradual illumination of the rocks, which become brighter as they approach the entrance, and the chastened blaze of day, that, 'shorn of its beams,' arrays the distance in morning serenity, is, perhaps, one of the most beautiful scenes that the pencil could be employed to exhibit."

Our next point was to the Winnats, Tray Cliff, the Blue John and the Speedwell Mines. The latter we first reached, situated on the old road to Buxton at the entrance of the Winnats.

THE SPEEDWELL LEVEL was originally driven in search of lead ore, by a company of adventurers from Staffordshire, who commenced their undertaking upwards of seventy years ago, but with such little success, that, after an expenditure of £14,000., and eleven years of ceaseless labour exerted in vain, the works were obliged to be abandoned. The descent is beneath an arched vault, by a flight of one hundred and six steps, which leads to the sough or level, where a boat is ready for the reception of the visitors, who are impelled along the stream by the motion communicated to the boat by the guide, through pushing against wooden pegs driven into the sides of the rock at six feet distance from each other. The depth of the water is about three feet. The channel through which it proceeds was blasted through the solid rock, which was found so hard, that implements of sufficient temper could hardly be procured to penetrate it.

At the distance of six hundred and fifty yards from the entrance, the level bursts into a tremendous gulf, whose roof and bottom are completely invisible, but across which the navigation has been carried by flinging a stone arch over a part of the fissure where the rocks are least separated. Here, leaving the boat, and ascending a stage erected above

the level, the attention of the visitor is directed to the dark recesses of the abyss beneath his feet; and firm, indeed, must be his resolution, if he can contemplate its depth unmoved, or hear it described without an involuntary shudder. To the depth of ninety feet all is vacuity and gloom; but beyond that commences a pool of Stygian waters—not unaptly named the Bottomless Pit—whose prodigious range may in some measure be conceived, from the circumstance of its having swallowed up more than forty thousand tons of rubbish made in blasting the rock, without any apparent diminution either in its depth or extent. This gulf is supposed to be nearly two hundred and eighty yards below the surface of the mountain.

WINNATS. From the Speedwell we proceeded up this remarkable chasm, where nature seems to protrude her giant forms to the very zenith. Fearful as it is, this, for centuries, was the only accessible point from Buxton and Chapel-en-le Frith. It is called the Winnats, or Wind-gates, from the stream of air that is generally found to sweep through it. "Happy," says Warner, "was the imagination that first suggested its name—the gates or portals of the winds, since wild as these sons of the tempests are, the massive rocks which nature here presents, seem to promise a barrier sufficiently strong to oppose their maddest fury." Precipices rising to a prodigious height, dark, rugged, and perpendicular, heave their unwieldy masses on each side of the road, which makes several inflexions on its descent, and frequently presenting themselves in front, threaten opposition to all further progress. These masses, throwing their dark shadows across at different points as we toil up the steep, render the scene most impressive.

TRE-CLIFF. Above one of the lofty overhanging crags, after taking the sharp turn on the ascent, is the old Tor Mine, out of which many a splendid piece of spar has been obtained. Having ascended the steep, we entered this at the "gate" or level, and examined the various heaps of fluor piled up on one side of the passage. Here a peculiar and beautiful kind of this stone is sometimes found, called, locally, "Hateral"—and which is of a fine greyish mossy white colour, with a delicate blue vein running in a zigzag line through it; a remarkably good piece of which my friend found in the "Coe," on entering. The entire face of a massive rock near this is studded with the Blue John, which,

having undergone the process of what is termed "changing," by the simple action of the sun's heat, is altered in colour from a dark blue to a beautiful amethystine or purple, which gems the face of the rude rock, and has an extremely fine appearance. The effect of the sun's heat on the fluor in different parts of this interesting Cliff is equally striking. See history of the Fluor Spar, large Gem Copy. From hence, we took our way over the crest of the Cliff to the

"TRE-CLIFF, OR BLUE JOHN MINE,"

now the most productive of this fine material, and decidedly one of the largest natural as well as artificial excavations in the county.

But before entering it, we should remark, that this insular and saddle-like Cliff is the only one where the Blue John is found in sufficient quantity and mass for "working up," and where the finest specimens in the world are obtained. We say "insular," because it is cut off by the deep chasm of the Winnats from the Long Cliff, and equally so from Mam Tor, by the dark rugged gully or ravine of the Odin Mine. It is certainly not a little singular that this peculiar material (the Blue John) should only be found "*en masse*" here, within the range of one solitary hill. It is found in the greatest perfection enveloped in clay, attached to what are termed "riders" or detached rocks occurring in the "pipe-work"—a peculiar kind of vein with a "roof and sole."

VISIT TO THE BLUE JOHN MINE IN 1843.

On visiting the mine this year, we were delighted to find a material improvement had been effected in the roadway into it; so that ladies in their delicate dresses might explore it without fear of spoiling them. We descended with great facility by a series of steps, passing, as before stated, heaps of refuse Blue John and the brown bitumen. On arriving at a point at a considerable depth down, and after various sharp turnings, we looked up and beheld one of the candles (purposely left by the guide) at a great height above us, looking like a brilliant fixed star amidst the gloom of the cavern. It really had a very striking effect. We now arrived at a very large opening, which we shall return to presently, and passed along a magnificent winding chasm of prodigious height. The jutting rugged rocks at each sharp angle, covered chiefly with beautiful pure white and

yellowish stalactites, of every imaginable form, gave to their bold and lofty masses the light appearance and elegant form of "frets," and other ornamental Gothic work, so that we might easily fancy ourselves walking along the corridors and aisles of some magnificent cathedral. We observed on the sides in several places as we passed along, that singular formation of stalactite, provincially called the "Beehive," from its accumulating in raised and rippled forms, not unlike the annular structure of the common Beehive. Indeed, the sides of the chasm are lined with this for many square yards, and being always covered with abundance of moisture, it conveys to the mind the idea of water when gently rippled with the wind. This part preserves the same interesting character till nearly reaching what is termed Lord Mulgrave's dining-room, a noble opening, probably not less than a hundred and fifty feet high, and sixty-six wide, well worthy an approach of such splendour and beauty. In this immense apartment, the noble Earl Mulgrave, who explored this wonderful cavern, dined as a "finale" to his subterranean excursions. In the Spring of (1845), one hundred and thirty scholars, with their teacher, headed by the Rev. S. Waddy, visited the Mine, and on arriving at this large opening, they sung the 100th Psalm. The effect was splendid, as the sound rolled on through the galleries and immense openings of this remarkable Mine. We next proceeded to the variegated cavern (as they are pleased to term it), which for extent and magnitude exceeded every thing we had yet seen, and which is the lowest point generally shown, all beyond it being difficult of access. When the guide let off the Bengal light we could form a better idea of the vast opening in which we were. A yawning gulf opened close to the rails where we stood, which seemed to reach to immeasurable depths; and above us, the powerful light failed to reflect its refulgence to the roof. Many parts are covered with fine stalactites. On retracing our steps, the eye being more accustomed to the darkness of the vaults which we traversed, we saw with more distinctness the beautiful forms of the stalactites which mantled their sides, and we again found the "Corridor," an object of the deepest interest. Near the upper end, we turned down a few steps, into the organ gallery, so styled from a series of stalactites assuming something of the organ form on one side of the recess. This is really curious, but here, just beneath it, is a vein of the fluor spar which soon

arrests the attention, as the mine is named from being worked solely for this beautiful material. From hence we re-ascend to view the opening which we had passed through on entering, which was now lit up with great effect, by drawing up into the magnificent dome a rude chandelier filled with lights. The lofty walls of this appeared clustered with stalactites of the purest white. Along the top it formed something like an enriched cornice, from which were suspended numerous stalactites; assuming at intervals the appearance of drapery of exquisite texture, falling in the most graceful folds and streaming down like fine cords to the bottom. The contrast of the gloomy cavern and dark rock mantled with this beautiful material, had the finest imaginable effect. This is by far the most brilliant opening we had ever seen or read of. The sides generally are fretted with stalactites, which assume innumerable forms of a most florid and beautiful character. Near the top, in passing through the chert measures, we observed numerous fossils, standing in relief, and rounded cavities formed by the force of water, as no doubt this pipe-work chasm originally ingulfed the stream from the upper basin, encircled by Mam Tor, the Lord's seat, and the lofty hill on the south. It is not difficult to imagine the tremendous pressure on all the horizontal roofs of the mine when filled by floods which fretted and worked out all the softer parts, leaving the shells prominent, and scooping out the bell-shaped cavities. The mine is presumed to have been drained of its water by the working of the mines beneath, or by the ruin of the face of Mam Tor, which let out the water at a lower level.

MAM TOR

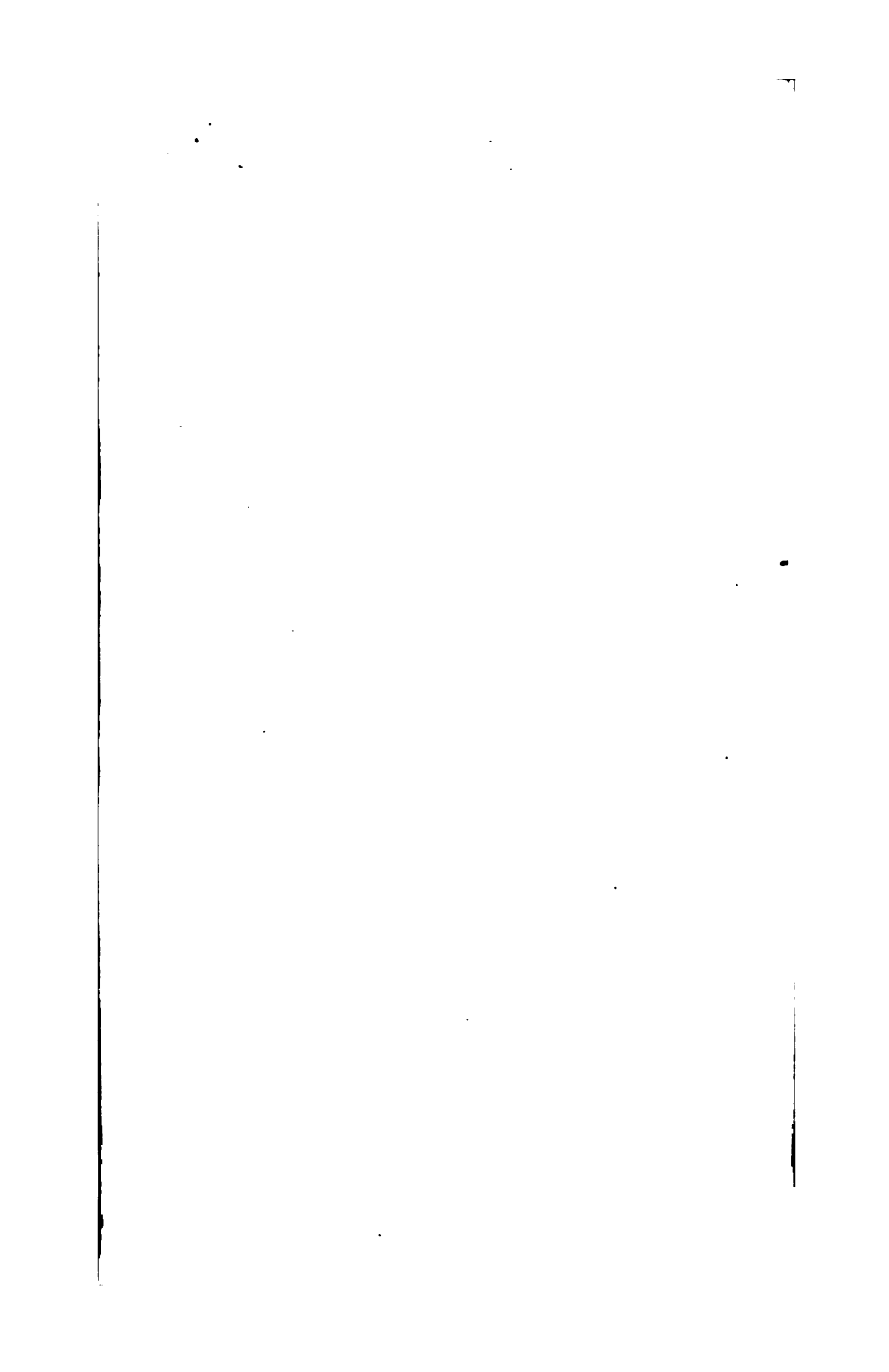
is an eminence of considerable interest, not simply from the vulgar errors which have thrown their sable mantle over it, but also from its summit exhibiting traces of an ancient Roman encampment, surrounded by a double trench—the entrance to which is on the west—and on the north-east side, within the vallum, is a perennial spring. Two barrows also exist here. The view from the top is commanding. The elevation above the valley being about thirteen hundred feet, and the ascent on every side exceedingly steep. The view into Edale, on the north, is charming, which a fair tourist (before quoted) compares to the “Vale of Rasselas;” from hence the loftiest hills and some of the loveliest vales

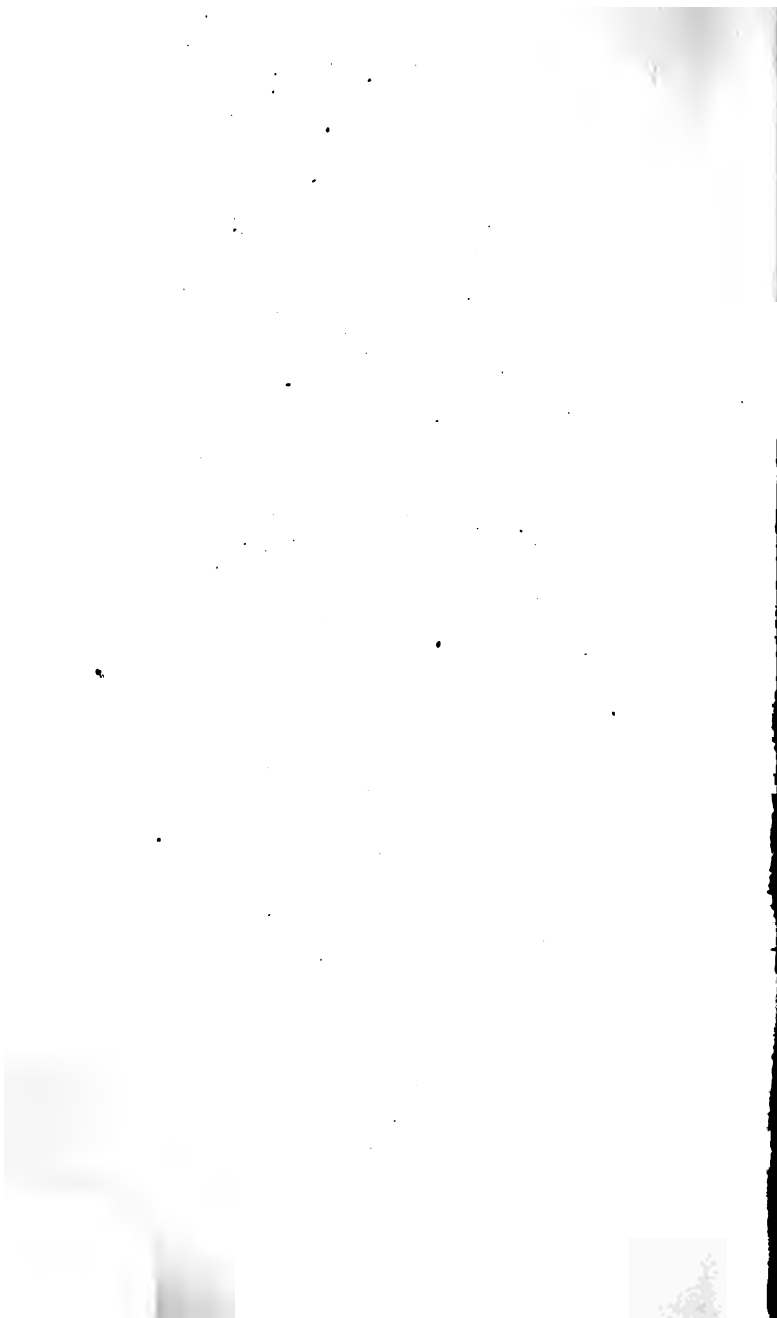
of Derbyshire are included in the prospect. But its geological character is of the greatest interest, and to which is owing the destruction of the southern side. This must have been effected within the range of authentic history, as the remains of the Roman trench are clearly traceable to the margin on each side, and are exactly opposite to each other; the top then must have been entire. This may have originated in nothing more than what is termed a "land slip." In the first instance, the action of the torrents, down the gully, dividing this hill from Tray Cliff, might effectually undermine the base of the Tor and throw it down, and thus lay part of the face bare. This once effected, the work of destruction would make rapid strides, owing to the nature of the materials of which the hill is composed; these consist of shale and gritstone, occurring in alternate layers; the former exists in the greatest quantity, and by the effect of storms and rain, and severe frosts, is broken up and crumbles to pieces, undermining the solid and less destructible masses of the grit; which, when thus gradually overbalanced, come down with a thundering noise, bringing tons of the shale with them.

CAVE DALE.—should the traveller have time, a ramble up this singular dale will repay the trouble. The extremely narrow and gloomy portal, which is between massive overhanging rocks—the gently opening ravine beyond—narrow, and bounded by steep but grassy acclivities, with scarcely a shrub or tree to be seen in its entire length, except those that mantle the crags under or around the Castle, which is here an object of great interest, from its remarkable position, occupying the lofty crest on the right side and overhanging the chasm of the Peak Cavern—and, if he chooses to ascend to it, as the author did from this Dale, he must have a clear head and a sure foot.

There are three Museums at Castleton, Mr. Ellis Needham's opposite the Castle (the oldest); Mr. Micah Hall's, and Mr. S. Needham's, on the way to the Peak Cavern. The first was once the celebrated Mr. Mawe's first Derbyshire establishment.

The Bradwell Cavern is exceedingly beautiful and well worth seeing. It is two miles from Castleton.





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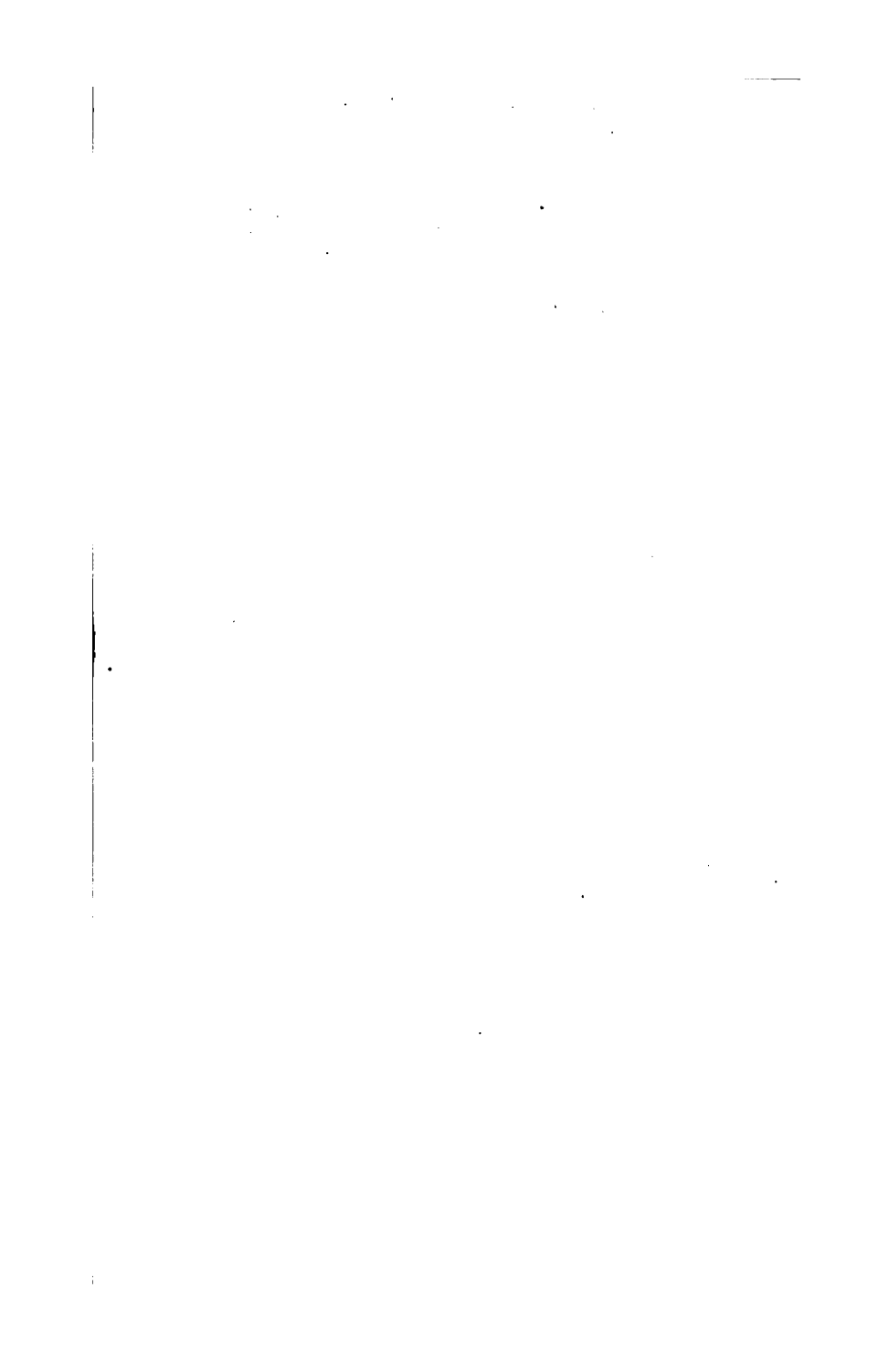
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